

This is me: "I make suits" Hugh

Let's trade my Suit for your Money You need a Suit, I need the Money. "It's up to you."

HUGH.

Did you ever know anything about the Corbetts. My! but their poor. That however is no disgrace. I sell as good clothes as can be got in the state, that's a strong assertion, but true. You would do well to trade with me, I can save you money. Say! have you been in to see me yet? "If not why not?" Come in and "brace up" on a pair of my 50c Suspenders. Every Suit from my store, no matter how low its price, is as fully guaranteed as the most expensive suit ever made, good trimmings, good linings, and good workmanship. If you want a suit that will look well on you, and one that you can show your friends with pride, see me about it.

Hugh G. Corbett,

ARTISTIC CLOTHIER.

Bogger Building East Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

Railroad fare within a radius of 10 miles refunded on every \$10.00 purchase.



A QUESTION OF DOLLARS.

A penny saved is two pence earned. Multiplied by one hundred makes it a question of dollars. Easily demonstrated by buying your lumber of

Kellogg Bros. Lumber Co.

YARDS AT

Grand Rapids. Nekoosa. W. Grand Rapids.

A new industry

An industry paying \$25,000 a year for labor would be a good thing for this town. This amount will be paid out annually if you have your clothes made by your home tailor. I positively guarantee to make your clothes first-class in every respect or cheerfully refund your money. I keep a nice stock of goods on hand and cordially invite you to come and inspect them.

Opposite Witter House

EDW. KOSTKA,
Grand Rapids, Wis.

COMING IN RAPIDLY

CITY TREASURER KEPT BUSY COLLECTING TAXES.

The Number of Large Payers are Considerably in Excess of Former Years.—A List of Those Paying Over Fifty Dollars.

Saturday was a busy day for City Treasurer Mesher; as this was the last day on which tax payers could get in their money and evade the extra percentage that is charged after the first of February. As a consequence the treasurer deposited that day the sum of \$16,000 which he took in. Out of 1250 taxpayers 840 of them had paid their assessment that night. Following are some of the ones had to contribute more than \$50 to the finances of the city:

O. Denis.....	\$ 117.02
J. W. Cameron.....	88.88
E. Menier.....	187.20
John Golla.....	54.94
Hugh Goggins.....	113.95
Jacob Winger.....	82.83
Charles Gouger.....	88.39
Gust Nelson.....	63.12
J. P. Witter.....	244.16
Bank of Grand Rapids.....	1057.03
H. P. Chase.....	120.26
P. Mulroy.....	123.60
W. H. H. Edwards.....	108.29
Mrs. G. A. Corriveau.....	55.30
Nick Winkle.....	114.20
A. McMillan.....	79.23
H. A. Herschleb.....	69.99
Grand Rapids Milling Co.....	419.73
C. H. Brown estate.....	65.55
L. Lemai.....	140.59
H. Kallio.....	96.20
C. F. Kellogg.....	120.96
Kellogg Brothers Lumber Co.....	231.96
D. J. Arpin.....	228.77
Mrs. John Arpin.....	227.14
John Dixon.....	208.99
James McCarthy.....	78.28
F. A. Cady.....	73.91
Rose Lavigne.....	51.26
E. M. Capps & Co.....	58.58
John Stebb.....	101.55
N. Weiland.....	102.55
E. P. D. J. and J. Z. Arpin.....	95.06
E. P. Arpin.....	121.24
A. F. Billmeyer.....	52.93
Henry Halverson.....	58.87
Frank Cary.....	68.16
A. J. Freund.....	59.42
Peter Christman.....	69.47
B. R. Goggins.....	137.52
John Lemke.....	88.09
Chas. Briere.....	209.17
E. Bisby.....	64.62
J. D. Witter estate.....	566.60
Mrs. Emily Witter.....	383.02
F. L. Steib.....	155.12
Herman Boedcher.....	61.89
D. M. Huntington.....	112.39
E. A. Stamu.....	55.39
G. A. Corriveau.....	115.31
H. A. Sampson.....	103.37
Emma Baudelin.....	56.52
E. A. Upham.....	74.51
L. M. Alexander.....	115.54
E. T. McCarthy.....	96.00
Mrs. John Daly.....	332.07
Henry Pellersells.....	52.51
Henry Totsky.....	54.09
B. T. Worthington.....	58.96
M. O. Potter.....	110.79
John Hollmuller.....	116.39
David Lutz, Jr.....	62.93
Mrs. John Hauum.....	261.58
J. W. Cochran.....	61.52
Spafford, Cole & Co.....	804.65
H. W. Sanderson.....	51.85
Ed. Wheelan.....	131.25
N. H. Robinson.....	91.84
M. S. Pratt.....	90.67
Johnson, Hill & Co.....	1691.94
N. Johnson estate.....	231.34
G. M. Hill.....	70.60
Benson & Anderson.....	339.31
Mrs. F. Palmatier.....	82.16
D. J. Cole.....	160.21
H. Wiperman.....	202.27
N. Pepin.....	134.01
L. Berard.....	75.12
N. Reiland.....	223.30
F. W. Kruger.....	249.80
Mrs. G. R. Gardner.....	571.69
Grand Rapids Foundry.....	126.25
L. M. Slatteer.....	56.54
Electric & Water Co.....	605.87
J. E. Daly.....	369.26
J. E. Launowette.....	94.80
Mrs. R. W. Lyons.....	51.25
Timm & Briere.....	156.12
O. T. Hougden.....	63.81
R. G. Moore.....	54.19
A. L. Kidgman.....	81.87
Sam Church.....	66.20
G. S. Biron estate.....	131.89
C. M. Webb.....	322.79
J. E. Schnabel.....	85.18
P. Pomainville.....	735.56
F. E. Kellner.....	85.41
Joe Rick.....	99.95
D. B. Phillole.....	50.56
E. Brundage estate.....	88.55
Jos. Possley.....	60.93
John Collier estate.....	60.06
W. J. Shea.....	204.05
Phil Waig.....	69.81
E. A. Tennant.....	198.67
H. C. McCann.....	56.15
G. W. Paulus.....	155.69
Mrs. Peter Dessaint.....	64.96
Katharine Waters.....	52.87
W. H. Flewelling.....	65.90
T. J. Cooper.....	112.56
M. A. Bogger.....	185.29
Mrs. Charles Podawiltz.....	63.86
Mrs. L. Haupt.....	108.70
Wm. Thompson.....	91.91
R. A. Havenor.....	57.06
G. W. Davis.....	90.82
Harvey Gee.....	52.37
F. H. Jackson.....	182.50
McDonald & Brooks.....	61.72
Caroline Rossier.....	212.36
James Canuing.....	85.86
John Smith.....	52.72
R. C. Lyon estate.....	258.83
Mrs. M. J. Belanger.....	60.61
J. A. Cohen.....	360.33
Geo. E. Hoskinson.....	464.03
Chas. Raymond.....	63.88
Wood Co. Natl. bank.....	2210.87
First National bank.....	2329.18
E. T. Harmon.....	181.07
E. Lynch.....	99.26

G. W. Baker.....	154.92
J. Schuabel.....	57.14
Grand Rapids Table Co.....	211.85
Silverman Bros.....	52.14
T. Nash.....	533.23
Church & Co.....	170.31
N. Emmons estate.....	110.87
Hemmenan Merc.....	368.35
M. E. Church Sy.....	123.66
Bridget Conway.....	69.01
W. W. Meade.....	69.26
L. Kromer.....	93.97
F. Garrison.....	229.55
C. Podawiltz.....	74.32
Wood Co. Drug Co.....	109.76
J. J. Loone.....	137.99
Mrs. Lefebvre.....	359.51
Daly Sampson & Witter.....	181.63
Wm. H. Brown.....	157.96
P. Mackinnon.....	1911.06
T. A. Lipke.....	253.06
I. Panter.....	410.46
S. A. Spafford.....	253.26
Centralia Power & Water Co.....	4223.51
Con. Water Power Co.....	2800.72
E. Roenius.....	443.48
Frank Wood.....	999.27
Wis. Central railroad.....	285.85

NEARING FREE DELIVERY.

Grand Rapids May Have the Improvement this year.

During a talk with parties who know, on Tuesday, it was stated that the receipts from the two sides of the river during the past year, had only fallen a little below the amount necessary for free delivery of mail; some three hundred dollars, or thereabouts.

There is probably no city in Wisconsin the size of Grand Rapids where free delivery would be more appreciated than right here, and if there is a chance to make this change during the coming year the people of the city should see that it is made.

With the added industries that are being developed in the city and the increase of population incident thereto there is no reason why the change should not come about as the natural order of events on account of increased patronage. Here is another chance for our people to get together and by united effort bring about an improvement that will prove a permanent benefit to the city at large and each individual residing within its confines. Let us have free delivery just as soon as possible and be in line with the best of them.

WON THE PRIZE.

Rudolph Men do Some Lively Work With a Threshing Machine.

Last season the J. I. Case implement company offered a prize of \$50 for the party or parties that turned out the largest day's work with one of their machines, and the money was won by Winfield Scott, Ed Provost and Frank Sharkey of the town of Rudolph, who own a Case machine that they purchased from the Centralia Hardware company. These gentlemen threshed in one day of ten hours a total of 59,000 bushels of oats, the threshing used being what is designated as a 32 inch machine. Naturally the men in question not only feel proud of having turned out the largest number of bushels in one day, but the money received makes that day's work a fairly profitable one.

High School Notes.

Mr. Youker gave a very interesting talk Tuesday morning on some of Mr. Edison's Characteristics.

The class of 1903 held their monthly class meeting Wednesday afternoon. Miss McKercher read a short article on Dr. Lorenz for morning exercises Friday.

News topics were given by the boys on Thursday morning. Clayton Fournier, Eddie Kruger and Joe Christman have withdrawn from school.

The American and English History classes had tests last Thursday afternoon.

The Sophomores have now finished Algebra and are taking Arithmetic. Miss Grace Wales has been absent from school for three weeks, because of sickness.

Richard Wiperman was a visitor at Rhetoricals Friday afternoon.

The following program rendered Friday afternoon was very good, and enjoyed by all:
Essay—"She Yenzuela Trouble".....Anna Daly
Talk—"Dr. Lorenz".....Carrie Evans
Character Sketch—"Colonel Carter".....Nathalie Hummel
Newspaper.....Bernice Johnson
Contributors.....Grace Conway
General News.....Fred Roenius
City News.....Grace Conway
School News.....Ella Young
Wit and Humor.....Lacy Horton
Story.....Gertrude Gaynor
Declaration.....Josephine Kennedy
Book Review—"Ben Hur".....Rose Metzger
Biography—"Cecil Rhodes".....Anna Shilstein
Declaration—"A Young Hero".....Ed Hardin

Branding Express Horses.

The United States company is having all the horses belonging to the concern branded with a number so that a record of all the animals belonging to the company can be kept. In compliance with the order the horse at this place was branded this week, the number of the animal being 1536. The old fashioned custom of branding the animal with a hot iron is not resorted to now, the branding being done on the hoof. A special set of branding tools is sent about the country from one agent to another and the work is done by a local blacksmith.

—For oyster stews and lunches go to Getts' restaurant.

RAISED THEIR PAY.

CITY POLICE GET AN ADVANCE IN WAGES.

Treasurer and City Clerk Also Given Better Salary, all of Them Being Poorly Paid for Amount of Work Done.—Land Purchased From B. M. Vaughan for Water Purposes. New Supervisors Elected.

The common council convened in regular session on Tuesday evening and in spite of inclement weather there was a good attendance of city fathers and the council room was well filled with visitors. There seemed to be an unusual amount of interest in what was going to happen, although subsequent events failed to bring forth anything of a very startling nature.

D. M. Huntington presented a proposition to the council in which he offered to take care of the fire engine on the east side and the city clock for the sum of fifteen dollars per month. After some discussion the offer was accepted.

A petition was presented, signed by the chief of police, the day police, city treasurer and city clerk asking for an increase in salary. The treasurer was receiving the magnificent sum of \$300 per year, the city clerk \$250, while the police get \$40 per month. The mayor appointed a committee of three to look into the matter and later a recess was taken and after this the committee reported in favor of the change. The police were raised to \$50 per month, the city clerk \$30 per month, while the city treasurer was given the fees connected with his office besides the usual stipend he has been receiving.

A petition was received from a number of property owners on the east side protesting against the action of the council in allowing Joseph Cohen to move the two frame buildings from their present site to a place on Center street. Mr. Cohen was present with a petition containing an equal number of signers asking that the original concession of the council be not rescinded. The council stuck to their original decision and Mr. Cohen will be allowed to move his buildings.

A petition was received from the school board asking for the extension of Elm street to the new high school grounds. The matter was referred to the street committee.

Herman Boetcher was elected supervisor in the second ward to fill vacancy made by the resignation of Mr. Brazeau, and Thos. E. Nash was elected to fill vacancy in the 8th ward caused by the death of Nels Johnson. Application of Jas. McLaughlin for saloon license was allowed.

The mayor and clerk were authorized to execute the necessary papers to close the deal for the land down the river on which wells have been sunk to supply the water system.

A number of bills were also allowed and other routine business transacted, after which the council adjourned.

Ground Hog Day.—Monday, 2nd of February, was groundhog day, and according to the customs of our grandfathers this is the day on which the groundhog issues forth from his warm nest and makes up his mind whether it is time to start the old woman on the housecleaning or whether it would be better to go back and put in six weeks more in the happy oblivion of sleep. If the sun is shining so that the chuck sees his shadow he scuttles back in a hurry, but if the day be cloudy he immediately goes to bustling for grub, being sure that spring is at hand. Now, last Monday was a peculiar day, and tho the sun did shine for a few minutes in a kind of a discouraged way, it was nothing very brilliant at any time, and any well meaning groundhog might easily have passed his shadow on the street without seeing it at all, so faint would have been his counterpart. Under the circumstances it is pretty hard to tell to certainty just what the weather will be, but judging by past years it is safe to assume that there is still some cold weather in sight.

Drainage Case on.—The Portage county drainage case was up before Judge Webb on Monday and Tuesday, and after these two days had been consumed in the work an adjournment for two weeks was taken. The trouble comes out of the attempt to drain the marsh lands commonly known as Buena Vista Marsh. There are farmers and others who have been in the habit of cutting hay off the land who do not want the lands drained, claiming that the land is of little value for anything after the water is taken off, and will not even raise hay. Some of the objectors to the drainage scheme live in Portage and others in Wood county.

Again in Limbo.—Wm. Annas was again arrested on Monday and put in the west side calaboose on a charge of being drunk and disorderly. He was brought before Justice Crockett on Tuesday and fined five dollars and costs, which he paid and departed for home. Annas was in the city on Monday afternoon with his wife and baby and when about to leave for home he had ordered his wife out of the rig and used some very offensive language to her, but the police caught him at it and he had to pay for his little pleasantry.

Married at Memphis.—Dr. Russell Lyon of Wausau and Miss Fannie Foster of the same place were married in Memphis, Tenn., last Thursday at the home of Mrs. Fred Gary. The doctor and his bride will make their home in Wausau, and his many friends here wish him a long life of happiness.

A friend of the Home—A foe of the Trust

Calumet Baking Powder
Moderate in price—Makes purest food

A New Firm.—A partnership has been formed between Fred Kruger and F. B. Warner, the firm name being Kruger & Warner, for the purpose of conducting the gent's furnishing business on the east side formerly known as the Kruger & Cameron place. Mr. Warner has had many years experience in the clothing business and is well qualified to serve the public in a manner that will be beneficial and pleasurable to the and he and his estimable family will prove a valuable addition to our city. Of Mr. Kruger, nothing need be said. His reputation for fair dealing and thorough business methods has been firmly established these many years and there is no reason why the new firm should not make a strong combination in their line.

Christian Science Meetings.—The believers in Christian Science this city are engaged in organizing church society here, and for sometime past have been holding meetings in the parlors in the basement of the of Congregational Church on the east side. The sect does not have any pastors, the services consisting of reading from the bible and the Christian Science text book, "Science and Health with key to the Scriptures" written by Mary Baker G. Eddy. All interested in the matter are invited to attend the meetings which are held every Sunday at 10.45 A. M.

Spontaneous Combustion.—A blaze in the woodshed of the Dixon House called out the fire department about 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon but the fire was extinguished before the fireman were compelled to throw any water. The fire started among some old carpet rugs that had been thrown into one corner of the wood shed and was undoubtedly due to spontaneous combustion.

School Meeting.—At a meeting of the school commissioners on Monday evening it was decided to make some repairs to the west side high school, although nothing definite was determined on. There are so many things needed there that it is almost impossible to tell where to begin.

Mentioned For Congress.—W. D. Connor has been mentioned as the next congressman from this district. This is a trifle early to start a congressional boom, but if we have a primary election law these little matters will have to be begun even earlier than heretofore.

Will Leave Wausau.—Professor Jacob Reuter, the great violinist, expects to leave Wausau this month and go to New York. He will be greatly missed by music lovers in this and other cities in this part of the country where he has been in the habit of visiting.

Nearly Forfeits His Life.

A runaway almost ending fatally, started a horrible ulcer on the leg of J. B. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill. For four years he defied all doctors and all remedies. But Bucklen's Arnica Salve had no trouble to cure him. Equally good for Burns, Bruises, Skin Eruptions and Piles, 25c at John E. Daly's Drug Store.

Building Lots for Sale.

—Forty building lots in first ward from \$75 to \$150. Also good 10 room dwelling and lot 80x120.

E. I. PHILBRO.

HOW MUCH DOES QUALITY AMOUNT TO WITH YOU ?

In our Prescription work it amounts to everything. Every drug is tested and known to be of the best quality obtainable, and fresh before we use a particle of it. When you bring prescriptions here for filling, you are certain of getting good medicine.

Otto's Pharmacy.
211 Cranberry Street.

G. W. Paulus
Buys and Sells
Farms, Lands, Homes & Lots.
Insures Your Property Against
Fires, Tornadoes
In First Class
Companies.
Loans Money on First
Class Securities.
For particulars
Write or call on me at
Grand Rapids, Wis.
Office in Wood County
Nat'l Bank Bldg.
Phone 100.

Where to Buy Shoes.
It is well to remember that there is a good store where you can get the best shoe service. Some day you will want a pair in a hurry and you may not know where to go.
This is the place to get the best the market affords at the least possible outlay. We do not keep shoddy shoes—neither do we charge fancy prices.
This is the all around satisfactory place to buy shoes. Remember!
I. ZIMMERMAN,
West Side Shoeman.

HARNESS HAPPENINGS
When looking for anything in the harness line, don't forget that J. H. Landry, whose shop is near the bridge on the West side, is always ready to supply your wants. He keeps everything in the line of harnesses and horse goods and his prices are so low that once you have traded with him you will look him up again. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.
J. H. LANDRY
WEST SIDE,
NEAR BRIDGE.
GRAND RAPIDS, - WIS.

A. GITCHELL,
PRACTICAL PLUMBER
Is now located at B. Metzger's old shop on the east side.
DEPARTMENT SHOPS.
You can get your Plumbing and House Heating done.
Your Pumps repaired or new Pumps and Iron Pipe.
Your Horses Shod and Blacksmithing done.
Your Wagons, Sleighs or Buggies repaired and painted and all kinds of wood work.
Each branch has a practical mechanic and we can turn out first class work in each department. All orders promptly attended to. Telephone 39.
A. GITCHELL,
Grand Rapids, Wisconsin

ALL KINDS OF COAL
PRICES RIGHT.
E. C. KETCHUM.
TELEPHONE:
Office, 164. Residence, 351.

Country People
Like Our Newspaper
And read it as generally as the town people. It may be a surprise to you, but it is a fact that one-half our plump issue goes to country homes. The country people are not in town every day and read the bargain offerings closely to save time when they are. This paper hits both town and country. Merchants cannot afford to be out of the announcement columns of

The Tribune.
WATCH REPAIRING.
Take your sick watches and clocks to W. G. Scott and he will make them well. All kinds of repairing and engraving done in a first-class manner.
You will also find an elegant stock of jewelry, silverware and cut glass to select from at his place. Prices are right.

W. G. SCOTT
The West Side Jeweler
50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. **MUNN & Co.** on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any technical journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months \$1. Sold by mail everywhere.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINES.

	South Bound	North Bound
Marshallfield	A. M. 7:30	P. M. 10:45
Arpin	7:55	11:10
Vesper	8:20	11:35
Grand Rapids	8:40	11:55
Port Edwards	8:50	12:05
Nekoosa	9:00	12:15

MINNEAPOLIS.

	A. M.	P. M.
St. Paul	7:25	5:35
St. Cloud	7:55	6:05
Chippewa Falls	8:20	6:30

Marshallfield.

	A. M.	P. M.
Marshallfield	2:14	10:45
Grand Rapids	3:20	9:45

Ashland.

	P. M.	A. M.
Ashland	1:30	7:45

Duluth.

	A. M.	P. M.
Duluth	11:15	11:15

Tickets sold and baggage checked to all principal points in the United States and Canada. For rates and other information apply at the ticket office.
C. W. HOBSON, Agent.

NORTHWESTERN LINE.

	South Bound	North Bound
Chicago	P. M. 1:15	P. M. 3:30
Minneapolis	1:45	4:00
Port du Lac	2:15	4:30

Red Granite Jet.

	A. M.	P. M.
Red Granite Jet	11:35	10:40
Spring Lake	11:45	10:50
Red Granite Jet	11:55	10:55

Red Granite Jet.

	A. M.	P. M.
Red Granite Jet	6:50	11:55
Waukegan	7:15	12:20
Waukegan	7:40	12:45
Waukegan	8:10	1:15
Waukegan	8:40	1:45
Waukegan	9:10	2:15
Waukegan	9:40	2:45
Waukegan	10:10	3:15
Waukegan	10:40	3:45
Waukegan	11:10	4:15
Waukegan	11:40	4:45
Waukegan	12:10	5:15
Waukegan	12:40	5:45
Waukegan	1:10	6:15
Waukegan	1:40	6:45
Waukegan	2:10	7:15
Waukegan	2:40	7:45
Waukegan	3:10	8:15
Waukegan	3:40	8:45
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Waukegan	12:40	5:45
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Waukegan	1:40	6:45
Waukegan	2:10	7:15
Waukegan	2:40	7:45
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Waukegan	2:40	7:45
Waukegan	3:10	8:15
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Waukegan	8:10	1:15
Waukegan	8:40	1:45
Waukegan	9:10	2:15
Waukegan	9:40	2:45
Waukegan	10:10	3:15
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Saved Life of Indian Chief

How a Girl's Pluck Brought Her a Great Fortune

LET an orphan in old Mexico by the death of her father six years ago, Helena Woodcraft was forced to rely upon her own efforts to make a living. Few people have succeeded so well in so little time.

Though sheer good luck has been an important factor in the affairs of this remarkable young girl, one cannot listen to the story of her strange career without realizing that she would



HELENA PLUNGED THE LANCE INTO THE BEAR'S HEART.

never have accomplished all that is accredited to her if she were but one of the most fearless of mortals, constantly animated by a desire to benefit the people among whom she found employment and shelter at a time when she was in sore distress.

Miss Helena's father was a civil engineer, and at the time of his death he was engaged in surveying a route for a railroad in the interior of Mexico. The orphan girl was left without a dollar and few acquaintances. By the merest accident she happened to meet Nana and Tena, the two favorite daughters of Red Eagle, the well known head chief of the Kickapoo Indians. These girls were anxious to learn to read and write, and they implored Miss Helena to go with them and see their father, assuring her that the old chief would give her "heap gold dust" if she would teach them to "make paper talk all same as white girl."

Red Eagle was evidently pleased with the appearance of the orphan girl, and, though he entertained grave doubts as to her ability to teach his daughters to read and write and sing, he readily consented to grant her every facility in his power and give her "heap plenty of gold dust" if she succeeded.

Fortune favored the venturesome girl on the threshold of her new career, and by an act of heroic courage she made such a favorable impression upon the great head chief that he insisted upon adopting her as his daughter.

When Miss Helena and the two princesses arrived at Mudora, the Indians were preparing to go into the high mountains on a great bear hunt. Red Eagle confidently invited his guest to accompany the hunting party, telling her that she could occupy a lodge with her pupils.

After a journey of three days the Kickapoos reached their favorite camping place in a region where big game was abundant. Hunting parties had scattered about over the mountains, while the women and boys, under the direction of Red Eagle, busied themselves in arranging the camp. While the American girl was looking around, enjoying the salubrious air and the magnificent scenery, her attention was attracted by loud yells and the clatter of bows, and the next instant a monster black bear bounded among the women, striking and snapping at everything within reach.

Several mounted Indians followed close to the enraged animal. A second glance revealed the fact that the Kickapoos had lassoed the bear, and they had dragged and driven him into camp with the intention of keeping him a captive until it suited their purpose to slay him. The greatest excitement prevailed, and while the Indians were hurrahing and galloping about some one became careless and the bear shook one of the ropes from his body. The moment he felt freedom he lunged straight toward Red Eagle. The chief was unarmed, and before he could take a step the mad bear embraced him with his powerful forearms.

The Indians were paralyzed with terror, and a death wail echoed through the mountains. It would have required but an instant for the powerful brute to have crushed the bones of the chief. Helena seized a lance from the nervous hands of a warrior, and, driving the steel with all her strength into the bear's body, she pressed the weapon to his heart and threw him quivering

and bleeding at the feet of the surprised Indian. The white girl hardly realized what she had done. The Indians gathered about her, talking in low tones and looking upon her in admiration and amazement.

She did not know it at the time, but the prompt, courageous act had made her fortune. Red Eagle placed his hands upon her head and called her his daughter. "You shall bear the name of Norama—the bravest of the brave," he said. After telling her that if she ever desired to return to the white people he would give her gold dust enough to make her rich, he called his people about him and told them that they should forever afterward treat Norama as a royal princess.

As time passed Miss Helena became greatly attached to "her people," as she now calls the Kickapoos, and she made preparations to live comfortably and remain indefinitely. She built a nice little cottage near Red Eagle's lodge, which she shares with her faithful sisters, Nana and Tena.

One would think that this remarkable young girl would have soon tired of the life that she had to live among a people whose grandparents were wild, ferocious savages, constantly thirsting for blood; but, aside from the growing interest that she took in the work of civilizing the Indians, she has occupied a great portion of her time in the business of improving her own affairs. Few traders of mature judgment and wide experience could have done better.

Butchers in Monterey and Del Rio who buy fat cattle from the Kickapoos are of the opinion that Senorita Woodcraft is worth more than half a million dollars. Her herds of five stock are valued at \$300,000, and it is known that she owns valuable real estate in Monterey, where she keeps a large sum of money on deposit. That she has cast her lot for good and forever with the people she loves so well is evidenced by the fact that the contract has been let for building a fine residence in a Kickapoo village on a site she selected long ago. She is also planning to build a cannery house that will cost \$30,000, and in the near future she expects to induce the Kickapoos to aid her in erecting a fine school building and a church that will excite the wonder and admiration of the country.

Last Woman to Be Executed in France

It is now barely sixteen years since a convicted murderess was put to death. This execution took place at Remorantin, when three prisoners suffered. They were three peasants—a woman, her husband and his brother. They had been tried for the murder of the woman's mother. She had made over all her property to her children, and they were tired of feeding her. So one day they threw her into the hearth, poured petroleum over her and kept her in the flames with pitchforks until she died.

The woman was considered so much the most guilty of the three that she was guillotined last—that is to say, she was forced to look on while her husband and his brother were being executed. The strange point about this case was that the conviction of the murderess was secured mainly owing to the indiscretion of the parish priest. Almost immediately after the murder the woman, to ease her conscience, went to confession and detailed her crime to the horrified priest. He was so overcome that, forgetting his oath and the inviolable sanctity of the confessional, he that evening related what he had heard.

The story reached the ears of the authorities, and the culprits were arrested. But for the priest's involuntary betrayal of his sacred trust impunity was assured to them, for everybody had believed their story that the old woman had fallen into the fire, as old women often do. The tears of the daughter had been so convincing.

The following amusing dialogue took place a short time back at an auction mart at Portsmouth. The auctioneer was just exhibiting for sale a hand painted tea service, when he asked the bidders if any of them could paint a set like it.

"Paint a set like that?" exclaimed one. "Why, I should think as how I could. I can paint rabbits on bald heads."

"Paint rabbits on bald heads?" replied the former.

"Yes. An' paint 'em so plain that you wouldn't know 'em from hares!"—London Tit-Bits.

ZIGZAG VALLEYS.

The Processes of Nature by Which They Are Formed.

Volcanic action has in most cases primarily determined the configuration of the crust of the earth. But the chief agents in the formation of tortuous valleys have been streams flowing above ground or below the surface. These naturally take the course of least resistance, dislodging the softest soil, and thus gradually enlarge their channels and are flanked by rising ground.

It has been ascertained by a well known expert that the serpentine course of the valley of the Cheillard gorge is caused by the jointing in the limestone. The rock, he tells us, is traversed by two systems of joints, which appear to be vertical or nearly so, intersecting approximately at a right angle. The joint surfaces form salient and re-entrant angles, the former opposite to the latter, so that if the two sides of the gien were brought together they would seem to interlock. Water above or below the surface would soak along these open joints and widen them into fissures, and this movement, sometimes to the right and sometimes to the left, would follow zigzag lines, so that the natural course of the current would by its continuous action excavate a valley of this unusual character.—London Answers.

A Verified Story.

A group of railroad men in New Orleans were talking about the fastest rides they ever experienced, says the Times-Democrat. One man in relating his experiences said: "Across bayous and through marshes we rushed like mad. When we reached the Rigolets, the most remarkable thing I ever saw took place. The train was traveling so fast it sucked the water up behind it as it rushed across the trestle, and I could hear the fishes groan as we flew over this neck of the gulf. Most remarkable thing I ever saw in the way of fast runs." And he lapsed into silence.

"I am glad you reminded me of that run," said another member of the group. "I had forgotten the incident. I can vouch for all you say, for I was on the back end of the last coach, and the water which was sucked in behind the train by the vacuum almost washed me overboard, but I held on all right, and when we made the crossing and the waters had receded I picked up on the platform of the rear coach the finest bunch of fish I ever saw. They were no doubt the fish you heard groaning."

Smallpox in Olden Days.

The first accurate description of the nature and ravages of smallpox is that of Rhases, an Arabian physician, who flourished in the tenth century and was the author of books on medicine and alchemy.

This terrible scourge was also described in most of the ancient Chinese and Indian books. In China it was known as the "bean disease" and traced back to the times of the Emperor Kwang Wu, who reigned A. D. 25-28.

The earliest Chinese treatise on smallpox was published in 1323, and from this it appears that inoculation has been known and practiced in the far east since the Sung dynasty, A. D. 903-1127. Chinese experts hold that the poison is communicated by the parents to their offspring, so that all possess its germ in their constitution, waiting only for circumstances favorable to its development.

The Marine Flag.

The revenue marine service flag, authorized by act of congress March 2, 1793, was originally prescribed to "consist of sixteen perpendicular stripes; alternate red and white, the union of the ensign bearing the arms of the United States in dark blue on a white field." The sixteen stripes represented the number of states which had been admitted to the Union at that time, and no change has been made since. Prior to 1871 it bore an eagle in the union of the pennant, which was then substituted by thirteen white stars in a white field, but the eagle and the stars are still retained in the flag.

Slope of Rivers.

Generally speaking, the slope of rivers flowing into the Mississippi from the east is on an average about three inches per mile. Those entering it from the west have an average descent of about six inches per mile. The average descent per mile of the Missouri after it leaves the mountains is reckoned at about a foot; the Des Moines from its source to its conjunction with the Mississippi, 7.5 inches. The entire length of the Ohio shows a fall of even five inches. The Mississippi from the mouth of the Ohio to the gulf has a fall of but 2½ inches.

Friend With a Reservation.

Mooney—Braes up, rascal! Truth, yez luk as if yez didn't bow a friend in t' whole world.

Hogan—O' hown't.

Mooney—G'wan! If it ain't money yez wan't t' berry. O'm as good a friend as iver yez had.—Brooklyn Life.

Rubbing It In.

He was mumbling about tough steak and cold coffee and making himself generally disagreeable.

"Don't growl so over your breakfast, John," said his wife. "Nobody is going to take it away from you."

Her Odd Years.

"Madge says she is twenty odd years old."

"That makes her more than forty." "How do you make that out?"

"Count the even years too."—Newark News.

There is nothing quite so provoking to a busy man as to have some idler come along and arouse his curiosity.—Acheson Globe.

Tons of Food For the Atlantic.

Commenting on the tremendous amount of food consumed on the average Atlantic liner nowadays, a writer in the Springfield Republican says: "At 11 the deck steward fills up the commodes in the morning with their beef tea from those thick, obese English cups; at 1 the magnificent luncheon at 5 the stewards assembled by the deck steward again; at 7 the awesome English dinner; at 9:30 a trifling lunch to lullst you for bed. Besides this barbaric mounds of sandwiches, olives, cheese, crackers, perpetually stare you in the face in the smoking room. Food, food, food; the sight and smell of it pursue the unwilling stomach in every corner of the place; food tasted, wasted, thrown away. There is one port hole on the stowage deck, from the galley apparently, which belches it forth in a continuous stream—half loaves of bread, great remnants of meat; we have left a trail of it across the Atlantic. If some one would only estimate the tons of wasted food which are annually thrown into the Atlantic or could calculate how much cheaper these steamship companies could give us our travel if they substituted plain, self respecting fare for this gilded glutony, it would certainly be interesting and worth while.

The Guillotine and Its Inventor.

One of the most widely disseminated of popular errors is that Dr. Guillotin invented the grim machine which still bears the name. The real inventor of this sinister contrivance was Dr. Louis, a well known medical man and permanent secretary of the Parisian School of Medicine, or Academie de Medicine.

Dr. Guillotin, who died in 1814, energetically but vainly protested against the use of his name in connection with this disagreeable subject—an evidence, if one were wanted, of the great difficulty there is of correcting a popular error. Needless to say that the legend that Dr. Guillotin was among the victims of his friend's ingenious and merciful instrument of destruction is wholly apocryphal. He died at a good old age and in his bed, surrounded by his children, who, however, obtained permission to change their name.

Outward Show In Italy.

All over Italy social life is characterized by a great love of outward show. There is an anecdote which Mr. Luigi Villari relates in "Italian Life In Town and Country" to illustrate this national feeling:

An American gentleman who was spending the winter in Naples had taken a flat in a palazzo, the first floor of which was occupied by a noble family in somewhat reduced circumstances. He noticed to his surprise that every day he met a servant going up or down the stairs carrying a pair of carriage doors. At last the mystery was explained. The said noble family shared a carriage with some other people, but each had its own doors with the family coat of arms, to make their friends believe that they both had carriages.

Moqui Village Criers.

Among the picturesque features of life in the Moqui villages are the town criers, who take the place of the daily newspapers in civilized communities. There are two of these functionaries, one representing the "hostiles" and the other the "friendlys," the opposing political parties in the Tusayan villages. Twice a day these officials ascend to the housetops and, wrapped in their scarlet blankets, their figures outlined against the clear blue sky, fall out in long drawn, resonant tones whatever announcement or record of town happenings may be in order.

The Woes of Cupid.

"Men is sho' fickle," said Miss Miami Brown. "Dey goes back on you on de slightest provocation."

"What's been happenin'?" asked Miss Olivia Jefferson Tompkins.

"Mr. Rastus Pinkley come aroun' tryin' to kiss me, an', so as not to seem too willin' an' audacious, I smashed 'im wif a flatiron, an' jos' fob dat he jilted me."—Washington Star.

Teaching Him a Lesson.

Thompson—Did your wife scold you when you went home so late last night?

Johnson—You don't know what it is to have a wife who was once a school-teacher. She simply made me write a hundred times on a slate. "I must be home by 10 o'clock."

A Mean Rival.

Miss Aesthete—Oh, I just adore poets! What a sad, soulful expression Mr. Loughan has.

Mr. Smartchap—You would have a sad, soulful expression, too, if you were as far behind in your board bill as he is.—New York Weekly.

Toothache.

Dentist—Been suffering from toothache, I see.

She—Yes; haven't slept a wink for three nights.

Dentist—Is it a back one or—

She—No; it's my husband's tooth.

Not a Bargain Day.

The Husband (during the quarrel)—You're always making bargains. Was there ever a time when you didn't?

The Wife—Yes, sir; on my wedding day.

Plenty of Proof.

Alles—What makes you think your new photographs are so horrid?

Gladys—All my girl friends ask for one, but my male friends don't.

Nothing is more distressing than young men trying to act old or old men trying to act young.—Chicago News.

FRIDAY'S MATCHMAKING

By Lilian Paschal

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"Down, Friday, down, sir!" But it was too late, and Hill's white ducks, fresh from the laundry, were ready to go back again to the same cleansing institution.

Friday's paws were very moist and black from his delighted investigations into the country puddles back from the shore past which they three were strolling, and Friday's mistress turned a pair of very moist black eyes in vexed reproach upon him as he backed wonderingly away from her upraised hand.

It is certainly dismaying to the canine mind to be praised and fed with luscious caramels one day for protecting his mistress from insult, as had been the case yesterday when a stranger had rudely accosted her in the daisy field, and then to be punished on the next day for the same gallant service. He had, as he thought, faithfully performed the same duty when she shrank from this man's imploring arms. Friday was quite sure he had heard her say, "Please go away!"

It drew him at once from that interesting front door of Mrs. Woodchuck's. It was a call to the depths of his doggiest chivalry. And here was his reward—to be beaten and in disgrace. Friday thought it a very puzzling world.

To be sure, this man wore clean white clothes, and the one yesterday had on dirty, ragged ones. He had not noticed that in his righteous rush to the rescue. Come to think of it, he himself, with his white, silky fur coat, was very much more of a gentleman than that mangy black and tan of the Johnsons.

As he recognized his error in mistaking a gentleman for a tramp he crept back for pardon. He offered the best apology possible in dog language—kissed the hand of his mistress and then in a penitent whine implored the man to forgive him his mistake, which he regretted with all his soul in his big brown eyes.

Eugene Hill was a gentleman, and he accepted Friday's retraction as man to man.

"Never mind, old fellow," he said kindly, and the dog noticed that the hand patting his head in good fellowship was trembling violently. "I'd kill any fellow myself that dared to harm a hair of her bonny head—only you



HILL SUDDENLY FELT THE DOG'S TEETH IN HIS SLEEVE.

misunderstood me, you see. And now I'll leave her to your kindly care, for I'm going to catch the next steamer back to New York."

"Oh, are you going so soon?" The little lady's voice was so faint that Friday wondered if she had been chasing squirrels too. He never could bark either after such excitement.

"Why should I stay? You were the only reason I had—and now—" His voice broke too. What ailed people today? Friday wondered. He whined dolefully.

"Goodby, and God bless you—I'm going," Hill said more firmly, holding her cool little hand tightly in his big shaky one for a moment. Then he turned down the shore road, past the bathers on the beach, back toward the town.

"He doesn't even know that those awful mud spots are all over his clothes, and I thought him such a fop that he cared more for a competent valet than for any woman living! Oh!" she broke off and looked in wonderment after the tall, retreating figure. "I do believe that there on that rock waiting for him—it is that horrid Clara Mack, who told me only yesterday that she thought she'd marry him, and he doesn't even look at her, though she's waving her handkerchief. Here, Friday! Go quick! Fetch him; good dog!" As she pointed shoreward the sagacious animal, with pricking ears, bounded off.

Hill heard the dog's view halloo, but did not turn. Friday panted along, whining and wriggling excitedly, but Hill quickened his pace. The steamer was rounding the point.

Then Friday grew more earnest. If Mistress Kate wanted this man now, Mistress Kate wanted this man now,

she must have him at all costs. Her cousin's cousin believed in the divine right of queens. He desperate man, and Hill could feel the dog's teeth in his sleeve, where a very ray faced divinity digging her parasol in the sand.

"Here he is!" barked Friday, a now of his well earned pardon. "You look like the ten of spades. The girl's demure eyes were raised. Hill's face, sparkling with mischief and something else.

The man looked into them, and a cloud of pain swept over his face. A shadow. He could not read the swiftness in her eyes. Before he met Kate, no code had been needed to read the "books in women's looks." The glances were messages of unalloyed invitation to the son of old Sam Hill, the millionaire.

"Don't play with me now, Katherine," he pleaded. "Did you read Friday for me?"

She was screening her face with a ruffled sunshade and appeared not to hear.

"I could forgive the ninety-three suits of clothes," she mused jadedly. "though when there are so many people in the world, cold and ragged."

"And for whose comfort those veils were bought," he interrupted. "The papers got it twisted. The suit weren't tailor made for me, but just good, warm hand-me-downs for convalescents at the hospital, though the papers didn't get that side of it. You see, I sent them—er—anonymous because—well, I hate publicity of that sort of thing," he blurted out shamefacedly as though confessing a crime.

Katherine felt a quick rush of something stirring in her heart, a sweet something that softened her bright eyes to tenderness. She lowered her tent of chiffon, lest he should see, and brought up the other reason—the real one.

"But I can't forgive your making love to me!"

"I couldn't help it," he apologized for that crime impudently.

"—when you are engaged to Clara Mack," she insisted.

"I'm not engaged to anybody," he denied indignantly. "And if you're only engaged to me, darling!"

There were two under the chiffon tent now, and—but no one saw the rest, not even Friday, their canine cupid, for a ruffled sunshade covers a multitude of things.

Sponge Fishing.

The sponge is an animal and not a vegetable, as some state. It breathes, eats and when in the water is filled with mucus. The sponge in its familiar state is only a carcass. Sponges are known to grow at a depth of 200 feet and live even deeper doubtless. At the depth of fifty feet they can be forked by an expert fisher, but at a greater depth they must be got by diving. Sponge fishers use a glass by which sponges can be seen growing on the bottom. The instrument is in the nature of a pail with a glass bottom attached to the bow of the boat. It is submerged so as to steady the vision, which would otherwise be conforted by the waves. The water where sponges grow is very clear, and the bottom can be seen at a great depth. The home of the sponge fishing industry is in Greece and is centuries old. A large percentage of the Mediterranean sponges comes from the island of Hydra. Some, however, come from off the coast of Tripoli. A few sponges come from the faroff land of Madagascar. There are two months in each year when sponge fishing is practically abandoned. This is in August and September, the hurricane months. During the other ten months the industry flourishes.

A Tale Bearing Marble.

Lord Kelvin once surprised his class by the quick and amusing manner in which he solved a problem on sound. In the midst of an experiment Lord Kelvin had ceased lecturing and was silently watching along with most of the students the progress of an experiment. There was a dumb silence, which was suddenly and rudely broken by the sound of a marble which an inattentive student had purposely dropped and which continued to roll and drop, drop, drop, down all the tiers of benches till it reached the ground floor. Meanwhile Lord Kelvin had quickly turned around and observed where the marble emerged on to the floor. He counted back the number of times he had heard it drop and then announced: "Mr. N. of the seventh tier, you may report to me after the lecture."

The eminent scientist had correctly spotted the culprit.

A Lazy Artist's Wit.

An Austrian prince once sent his servant to a painter remarkable for his idleness as well as skill and gave him a picture to copy. It was the painting of an old farmhouse. In a few days the servant went to see what progress had been made and on his return informed the prince that all was done but one chimney, on which the painter was then employed. A week passed, and the picture was not returned. The prince then resolved to go himself. He did so and found the artist still at the unfinished chimney. "How is this," said the prince severely, "all this time employed on one chimney?"

"I have been obliged to do and undo it several times," said the artist.

"For what reason?" asked the prince. "Because," said the artist, "I

red at the Post Office at Grand Rapids, Wis., as second-class mail matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
Year.....\$1.50
Months..... 75

ROBASTLY the warmest section of opinion during the recent campaign over at Neillsville where the warts and halfbreeds were in a battle royal. But mat have come to a head over there the result is that the postmaster, B. Ring, is going to lose his job. The campaign Ring was agin' administration and was so rash as brag about how he was going to for Mayor Rose, which he claimed would have done. The citizens Neillsville had in the meantime numerous petitions to their congressman asking for Mr. Ring's recall but it is doubtful that these will have accomplished anything. It not been for the fact that ages of a grave nature were agin' against him that it was impossible for the authorities to ignore, though an attempt was apparently made to do so. This should be a lesson to Mr. Ring to say nothing but good while holding a government under an administration that is derided by internal disagreements.

Ex-Gov. Hoard makes an excellent ggestion in a recent number of his waspaper. He suggests that the assuient roll be published as compiled, each year, that all the taxpayers in each town and city may know just how much each other taxpayer is assessed. Mr. Hoard argues and there is much sense in what he says, that it mid have a tendency to make taxpayers return their personal property, and it would also have a tendency to make those who did return their personal property in full see to it that theirs did so, that they might be made bear their share of the burdens of taxation.—Hartford Times.

At a meeting of the county board in Door County one day last week solutions were passed recommending the governor's message be taught the public schools. This seems and of like rubbing it in on the kids, as it is extremely doubtful if there are three in the whole bunch that assed the resolution who had ever their whole life read a governor's message through from start to finish.

Had a Smashup.

A letter received by Ben Hausen from E. Kellner on Monday tells of a mashup in which Mr. Kellner was injured, which must have proven anything at enjoyable while it lasted.

The letter was dated from the rooms of the Young Mens Christian association at Danville, Ill., near where the wreck occurred, and reads somewhat as follows:

"We had a bad wreck last night in which were smashed about 20 cars. We were detained about eight hours before the track was cleared, and I had a hard time getting one of the cars in my charge as far as this place, as we had to haul it with a chain. I am holding both cars here and hope to get the one fixed up so that we can start out tomorrow for Terre Haute, Ind. The cars were piled up in great shape, one of them being on top of the locomotive. I was in the latter car, but never got a scratch. It looks as if the potatoes were jammed some."

Mr. Kellner started south with two carloads of potatoes last week for the E. M. Capps company, and it looks as if he was going to get the worth of his money before he gets home. Jogging along in a freight train taking care of several cars of potatoes is anything but a hilarious job under the most favorable circumstances, and with an occasional wreck thrown in to delay matters it must be decidedly irk some.

New Company Formed.

The Wisconsin Valley Asbestos Mining Co., a local corporation which was recently incorporated, has organized with the following officers: President, T. H. Hanna; vice president, Conductor W. J. Walters; secretary, George E. Vaughn; treasurer, C. D. McFarland. Judge John A. Murat, Dr. C. F. Lahn and Conductor Levi F. Horn are also on the board of directors, together with some outside parties.

The company has acquired the mining rights on seven hundred acres of land in the town of Randolph, in Wood county. There are at least two veins of asbestos on this land; one has been traced for something like a mile and a half. Test pits which have been sunk indicate that there are large deposits of this valuable mineral, and assayers and expert users of the substance to whom it has been submitted report that it is of good quality. As most of our readers know, asbestos is put to a great variety of uses where an almost absolutely fire proof material is required. It has the peculiar property of resisting fire, which has no effect upon it. The value of the product varies from sixty-five to thirty cents per pound, according to the length and flexibility of the fiber.

The parties interested seem quite confident that they have a good thing and have decided to let go of only a small amount of stock, the proceeds of which will be used in placing the mineral on the market. A part of this has already been subscribed and it is expected that the balance will be taken by local parties who are interesting themselves in the project.—Stevens Point Gazette.

Proposed Game Law Changes.

There was a meeting of hunters at the office of T. J. Cooper on Saturday night per the arrangement made the previous week, and a letter addressed to Senator Wipperfurth had been prepared and was adopted by those present with instructions to forward same to the senator.

One of the provisions of the proposed law is that it shall be unlawful to sell game. It is thought by this provision that much of the pot hunting in the northern part of the state will be stopped. It is said that there is a class of men who make considerable money during the deer season by killing venison and selling the carcasses to hunters who come up from the city and do not succeed in killing a deer. However if a man will break the law by killing more game than he is entitled to there can be no reason why he would not break it by selling the game after it was killed.

Another provision is that no hunting license shall be issued to any person under 12 years of age, which will prevent parties taking out licenses for children and shipping the game with them and thus save money by having to buy only a half fare ticket.

Another clause makes it lawful to fish on streams that have been stocked by the state, no matter through whose property the stream may flow. Heretofore there has been a great deal of trouble over this matter. A stream would be stocked with trout and after the fish got large enough to catch, every farmer along the stream would post up notices prohibiting trespassing on the land and while the fellow who planted the fish would be unable to get any of them, the man by the creek could have fried trout every morning, both in and out of season.

The proposed law also provides for an open season for quail this year, same to be from the 15th of October to the 15th of December.

Among the other recommendations

was that a metal tag be attached to each deer hide and left there until the skin was tanned; also that the money received from hunting licenses be made a separate fund by itself and not used for anything else, and that a man who is convicted of breaking the game law have his license taken away and that no other be issued to him that season.

It is also proposed to greatly raise the bounty on wolves and thus make it an object to hunt the animals and hasten their extermination. Also to put a bounty on hawks and foxes.

Varnish Stains.

Varnish stains may be removed from clothing by wetting the spots with alcohol, letting the cloth lie for a moment and then sponging again with alcohol. If this should fade the color of the fabric, it may be restored by sponging lightly with chloroform.

Winks.

It has been calculated that the eyelids of the average man open and shut no fewer than 4,000,000 times in the course of a single year of his existence.

Considerate.

Nightcaps and cotton ear wads are provided by the proprietor of a hotel at Vyitra, Hungary, for those of his guests who retire early and do not wish to be kept awake by a gypsy band which plays nightly at the hotel.

African Dainties.

Parrots are eaten by Africans, and smoked bats are considered a great dainty.

Channel Islands.

The sunniest spots in the United Kingdom are the Channel Islands, which enjoy sunshine during 39.9 per cent of the time the sun is above the horizon in the course of the year.

To Restore Tainted Game.

When birds are tainted, pick and draw them as quickly as possible and immerse in new milk. Allow the birds to soak thus till next day, when they will be sweet and fit for cooking. Throw the milk away at once, as it has absorbed all the impurities.

A Lottery Superstition.

There is a curious superstition in Venice that if a stranger dies in a hotel the number of his room will be lucky at the next lottery.

Lassoing the Prisoner.

While a native boy was standing on trial in court at Bulawayo a lasso was thrown around him, and he was dragged out of the dock, along the floor of the courthouse and into the street. After repeated attempts he was rescued by the police.

Warm Feet.

Warm feet have much to do with white hands. When feet are habitually cold, the hands are always red or blue.

ATHLETICS IN ENGLAND.

They Arouse Great Enthusiasm and Produce Strange Trophies.

Athletics attract much more attention in England than in America. The people are more enthusiastic, and it is not unusual to see 15,000 or 20,000 people attending the games. There are sports three and five times a week, so that an ambitious runner can fill his trophy room with any number of suitable prizes. An American champion has no idea of the reception that awaits him. The many sports committees attend him, and he is shown the hospitality of the cities.

It is no extraordinary thing to be invited to a dinner in your honor or to stay a few days with the lord mayor of the city. All of these affairs, one must admit, are a great handicap to his training.

The prizes abroad are, as a general rule, very valuable, much more so than in America. They are not wholly confined to silverware, such as cups and the like, but it is nothing extraordinary to see an athlete departing from the races with a sewing machine or hatrack, and in some cases I have seen orders for beds. The lucky competitor, as a rule, can have any article he desires, and, as many British athletes are married, they generally take the most serviceable article.—Arthur F. Duffey in Outlook.

Two of a Kind.

"My word, Fitznoodle," said a war office clerk, according to the London Express, to a colleague who sat at the next desk, "just look at that workman on the roof of that building over the way."

"What's the matter with him?" inquired Fitz, glancing through the window at the individual indicated.

"Matter," retorted the other, "why, I've been watching the lazy beggar for the last twenty-five minutes, and he hasn't done a stroke of work all the time."

At the precise moment at which the above conversation occurred a British workman was addressing his "mate."

"Sy, Bill," he remarked in a tone of deep disgust, "d'ye see that 'ere loafin' war offis clerk in that room darn there? S'elp me, if I'll ain't bin a-watchin' 'im fur high on arf a bower, an' the bloomer's done nothin' but stare hout of the winder the 'ole blessed tyune. That's the sort of chap as wo p'ys taxes ter keep!"

East Indian Children.

East Indian children from their tenderest years are more carefully trained in certain respects by their mothers than the children of the most civilized peoples. The moment the youngest baby ceases nursing its lips are closed by its mother. If the baby does not keep them closed, she uses mechanical means rigidly and even cruelly. When the baby is put to sleep, it is strapped on to a board, its head slightly raised and its chin lowered, which tends to keep the mouth shut. The result is that when the teeth are forming and making their first appearance they meet and continually feel one another. Thus they take their relative positions and that healthful and pleasing regularity that gives to the American Indian as a race the most manly and beautiful mouths in the world.

Not Much of a Showman.

The showman's little boy had a Noah's ark which he examined with some contempt.

"Say!" he exclaimed at last. "Noah wasn't much of a feller, was he?"

It was suggested to the youngster that Noah succeeded in gathering together a pretty good menagerie.

"Good!" exclaimed the boy scornfully. "Huh! Where's the two headed calf and the six legged goat and the ishtyosaurus and the magincintelope? Why, if Noah set up as a showman in these days he couldn't make expenses."

"He couldn't?"

"Of course he couldn't. Why, say, he didn't have a thing in his ark except animals that actually exist."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Shelley Liked Plums.

The poet Shelley was walking one day in London with a respectable solicitor when Shelley suddenly vanished and soon after as suddenly reappeared. He had entered the shop of a grocer and returned with some plums, which he offered to the attorney with great delight. The man of fact was as much astonished at the offer as Shelley was at his refusal.

Why the Razor Was Dull.

"I wonder what makes my razor so dull," said a man, looking at the blade he had so carefully sharpened only a day or two before.

"Why, father," spoke up little Johnnie, playing marbles on the floor. "it was just beautiful and sharp only this morning when I made my wooden boat with it."

Behind the Scenes.

"Hurry up, Rowland," called the leading lady. "the people are mad because we are keeping them waiting."

"Then I will not go on at all," stormed the heavy tragedian.

"Why not?"

"Because I refuse to play to a madhouse."—Chicago News.

A Self Evident Fact.

"Time was," said the tramp sadly, "when I owned a big plantation."

"You seem to have a good deal of real estate on your hands yet," replied the Roman of the house, casting a cold and sarcastic eye upon his grimy paws.—Washington Times.

He who is false to present duty breaks a thread in the loom and will see the defect when the weaving of a lifetime is unrolled.

Market Prices.

The following are the market prices of produce in the city of Grand Rapids corrected on the day of publication:

Potatoes, bushel.....	30
Wheat, No. 2, bushel.....	1.50
Rye, bushel.....	.41
Oats, bushel.....	.33
Corn, shelled, bushel.....	2.00
Hay, marsh, ton.....	4.50
Hay, timothy, ton.....	8.50
Eggs, dozen.....	.50
Butter, pound.....	.12 @ .13
Beans, bushel.....	1.50 @ 2.00
Peas, bushel.....	.70
Onions, bushel.....	.40
Beef, live, 100 lbs.....	\$2.00 @ 2.50
Beef, dressed, 100 lbs.....	\$1.50 @ 2.50
Pork, live.....	5.00
Pork, dressed.....	7.50
Veal, live, pound.....	.04 1/2
Veal, dressed, pound.....	.06 @ .07
Chickens, live, pound.....	.10 @ .09
Chickens, dressed, pound.....	.12 @ .15
Turkeys, live, pound.....	.13 @ .15
Turkeys, dressed, pound.....	.13 @ .15
Flour, patent, bushel.....	4.10
Feed, ton.....	22.50
Middlings, ton.....	19.50
Brans, ton.....	19.50
Bolled Corn Meal, bbl.....	3.50
Lard, bushel.....	.32
Whole Hams, bushel.....	.12
Mess Pork, bbl.....	16.50

This Paper and Weekly Wisconsin.

We have perfected clubbing arrangements whereby we can now offer both this paper and the Weekly Wisconsin for the low price of \$1.50 a year. The Weekly Wisconsin is a family newspaper unexcelled in reputation. Particular attention is devoted to the local news of the northwest. Its woman's page of matter every week is worth the cost of the paper.

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VICTORIA, DEWEY, SUNBEAM

A WISE WOMAN

Knows that one of the first requisites in making good bread is to have first-class flour, and she will generally have it if it is obtainable.

A WISE MAN

Will always see to it that his wife has good flour and to make sure of the matter he will order VICTORIA, DEWEY or SUNBEAM.

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WISSMER & PASSER,

—Manufacturers of—

HAVANA and DOMESTIC... CIGARS.

5c—Bell Rose and Cuban Specials. 10c—El Puerto.

In our retail department may be found a full supply of Tobaccos and Cigars, Pipes and Smokers' Supplies. Patronage solicited.

WEST SIDE. GROSS' OLD STAND.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

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THE BEST WAY TO SAVE MONEY.

We can recommend no better way than to do your trading at this store, the best in town.

DRY GOODS DEPT.



Here's where we have a "snap" for you in the line of Ladies' Coats, Jackets, Capes, Skirts, Tailor-made Suits, etc. We do not care to store these goods away and as we must have room for spring goods we will offer everything in this line at

A BIG REDUCTION

Don't fail to look over this line as you are sure to find something you want. Our dry goods department has always been made a feature of this store and our customers can always find just what they are looking for.

IN THE GROCERY DEPARTMENT.

Without doubt we carry the best line of staple and fancy groceries in Wood county. Our goods are always fresh which fact is fully appreciated by our many customers. In this department we also carry an extensive line of.....

China and Glassware.

Call in and see us when you are in search of anything in this line.

Remember we guarantee everything. Money refunded if not all right. Come in and help us clear the decks for the oncoming season.

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Office over Wood County Drug Store on the East
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DR. A. L. RIDGMAN,
Physician and Surgeon.
Telephone No. 82. Residence phone No. 23.
Office over Church's Drug Store on West Side,
Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. POMAINVILLE,
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Telephone at office, No. 37; residence No. 248.
Office in rear of Sells' Drug Store on East
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DR. D. WATERS,
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Night Calls at Dixon House, telephone No. 55.
Office over Church's Drug Store, telephone 182,
West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

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for Hides and Pelts. Prompt
delivery of orders, whole-
sale and retail.
N. REILAND,
TEL. 275. EAST SIDE,
GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

SHORT LOCALS
—Pretty designs in valentines from
1 cent up at Otto's pharmacy.
Owen Love was in Merrill on busi-
ness Monday.
Martin Farrell returned on Monday
from Colorado.
The county board will meet in
special session February 10.
T. A. Taylor was in Laona a couple
of days last week on business.
Mrs. Charles Brooks of Nekeosa
is in the city today on business.
Mrs. W. D. Harvie went to Wau-
saw on Monday for a short visit.
O. E. Larson of Plainfield was in
the city on Tuesday on business.
W. W. Booth of Greenwood was in
the city on business on Monday.
Orson Cochran went to Pittsville on
Monday to do some piano tuning.
Miss Keene Havenor spent Sunday
in Stevens Point visiting with friends.
The Entre Nous club will meet with
Mrs. B. L. Brown on Monday evening.
Miss Brabant of Mosinee is visiting
in the city the guest of Mrs. John
Daly.
Mrs. H. E. Moors of Hancock was
the guest of Mrs. Wm. Skeels the past
week.
The Travel Class will meet with
Mrs. L. P. Witter on Monday after-
noon.
Miss Nellie Schuabel returned the
first of the week from her visit at
Neenah.
Wm. Bartels of Marshfield was a
business visitor at the court house on
Tuesday.
A baby girl was born to Mr. and
Mrs. Martin Heindel of the west side
last week.
Attorney George L. Williams of
Milwaukee is in the city today on
business.
The Mission Band will meet next
Saturday afternoon at the John Far-
rish home.
Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Price of Osh-
kosh are in the city the guests of Mrs.
Price's mother.
Mrs. Ella Hiles of Dexterville was
in the city on Monday and Tuesday
the guest of friends.
Gus Wheeler left on Tuesday for a short
visit with relatives and friends in the
vicinity of Friendship.
Miss Jennie Reilly of Marshfield
spent Tuesday in the city the guest
of Mrs. Harry Sanderson.
Nic Gross, manager of the Stevens
Point brewery, was in the city on
Tuesday calling on trade.
Mrs. Mary J. Warren came back
from Plainfield on Monday, having
spent a week there visiting.
Mrs. Edward Kostka and children
arrived in the city on Saturday and
are settled on the east side.
Joseph Kraus removed to Bruce last
week where he will be employed by
the Arpin Lumber company.
F. W. Mueller of Stevens Point was
in the city Monday on business for
the Pabst Brewing company.
Geo. Foster of Merrill is in the city
a few days assisting in the store of
the Heineman Mercantile Co.
Ex-Senator John Phillips of Stevens
Point was in the city on Tuesday in
connection with the drainage case.
Roy Mead of Rockford visited his
brother and other friends in this city
during the fore part of the week.
Edward Lynch left for Milladore on
Sunday afternoon to look after his
lumbering interests at that point.
John Corner, a prosperous farmer
of the town of Rudolph, favored this
office with a pleasant call last week.
Miss Irene Styles of Babcock has
accepted a position as compositor on
the Tribune commencing on Monday.
Joe Negolsky one of the solid far-
mer of the town of Sigel favored this
office with a pleasant call on Monday.
—Choice cigars at Barnes & Voyer
—If you want a fine coffee, get it at
Getts' restaurant. Only 25c per lb.
Nic Rieland went to Wild
Rose on Tuesday for the purpose of
looking up poultry for the local mar-
ket.
Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Huckins and
Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Spear of Pittsville
were in the city on business on Sat-
urday.
Little Evelyn Chapman is enter-
taining a party of friends this after-
noon, the occasion being her third
birthday.
Miss Agnes Waters came up from
Nekeosa and spent several days vis-
iting her brother, Dr. D. Waters, the
past week.
—Pillsbury's best flour rises light
and high in the dough, forming large,
elastic and strong loaves, which keep
moist and fresh a long time.
James Hamilton was in Green Bay
last week attending the meeting of
the Wisconsin brick makers. He reports
a pleasant trip.
Mrs. Frank Reed of Necedah and
Mrs. William Irish of Ashland are
the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. F.
Kellogg this week.
George Wettlaufer of Stratford,
Canada, returned to the city on Mon-
day. Lieut. Perry has returned to
his home in Canada.
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brockman of
Seneca corners are happy over the
safe arrival of a baby boy at their
home on Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Rube Lyons of Seattle
are rejoicing over the arrival of a
son which was born to them on the
20th of last month.
Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Arpin left on
Wednesday of last week for Florida.
Mrs. Arpin expects to spend several
weeks in the south.
The Woman's Foreign Missionary
society of the M. E. church will meet
with Mrs. J. D. Witter on Friday
afternoon, Feb. 9th.

Pete Marceca has purchased a
house and lot on the east side for-
merly owned by F. L. Steib and Dr.
Frank Pomainville.
A horse belonging to Will Collier
that was stricken with paralysis last
week died this morning from the
effects of the sickness.
—Miss Edith Braderli will give
music lessons on piano or organ,
three hours for \$1.00. Satisfaction
guaranteed.
The Ladies Aid society of the Con-
gregational church will meet this
week with Mrs. Wm. Hooper of Ne-
keosa, going down on noon train.
Clarence Dakins was called to
Buena Vista on Tuesday by the death
of his grandmother, Mrs. Phoebe
Dakins. He returned home on Wednes-
day.
Mrs. J. E. Thomas of Nekeosa was
in the city on Monday evening and
Tuesday morning, having come up to
attend the session of the Woman's
club.
—Wanted to buy 40 acres wild land
with hard maple or other hardwood
on it. Inquire C. E. Roles.
Congregational Church: Morning
Subject: "Suppositions." In the
evening Rev. Shaw will give a
lecture on "George Eliot's View of
Life."
A goodly crowd of merry makers
assembled at Pomainville's hall on
Thursday evening and indulged in a
social hop. All reported a very pleas-
ant evening.
—Pillsbury's best flour never varies
and housekeepers who use it know
that it is not the fault of the flour if
every baking is not equally good.
Frank Leuschen, principal of the
Bakerville school, and Mrs. Aug.
Martin of the same place, were in the
city on Monday on business before
the county judge.
Mrs. F. B. Warner and family
arrived in the city on Monday and
will hereafter make their home here.
They will settle in one of the Cady
residences on the hill.
Frank Dudley has been suffering
from a lame sholder since Sunday
having been struck in the back by
one of the thills of his cutter while
leading his horse out of the yard.
The west side Methodist Aid Society
will not hold a meeting today on ac-
count of the inclemency of the
weather, but will meet tomorrow at
the home of Mrs. W. H. Cochran.
Peter Moberg who has been up at
Glidden the past few months building
a railroad for the Nash Lumber
company, returned home last week,
having completed as much of the road
as he can this winter.
Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Lavigne leave
today for Washington, D. C., where Mr.
Lavigne will accept a position in the
government printing office. Their
many friends here will wish them
success in their new home.
Rev. D. J. H. Shaw has been con-
fined to his house a part of the time
during the past week by an attack of
the grip. He was able to conduct
only one service on Sunday, but is
considerably better at this writing.
—A nice assortment of valentines
at all prices at Otto's pharmacy.
C. R. Goldsworthy of Vesper was
a business visitor in the city on Tues-
day. Mr. Goldsworthy informed the
Tribune man that he had just closed a
deal whereby Vesper was to have a
new store and a warehouse.
—Why not have your pictures en-
larged at home. Work guaranteed to
be first class or no pay. George
LaBreche.
Burt Furrer, who has lived at Ne-
keosa since his return from Switzer-
land, removed his family to this city
the past week and expects to reside
here. He has rented a house on the
west side belonging to W. W. Meade.
Miss Edith Nash is attending the
Kenwood institute at Chicago where
she is taking a six weeks course in
cooking. Miss Nash writes her
parents that she is greatly pleased
with the instruction she is receiving
there.
Robert Farrish was able to sit up
on Monday for the first time since
the runaway accident which he was
in a week ago last Thursday. He
sustained severe injuries to his back,
and has been almost entirely helpless
since that time.
—Pillsbury's best flour makes bread
that is fresh long after it comes from
the oven. Most flour makes bread
that must be eaten almost hot to be
fresh, and is unhealthy.
Register of Deeds E. A. Upham
went to Madison on Thursday with
Senator Whipperman. He expects to
spend a few days at the state Capital
watching the head beatlers make
laws, jack pots and one thing and
another of that sort.
Baby sleeps and grows white
mamma rests if Rocky Mountain Tea
is given. It's the greatest baby
medicine ever offered loving mothers.
35c. Johnson Hill & Co.
Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Nash left on
Tuesday for Madison where Mr. Nash
will attend the meeting of the retail
hardware dealers association. The
association convenes on the 4th and
Mr. Nash has a paper before the con-
vention on the subject of profits.
Dr. Ernest Schmidt of Marshfield
was in the city on Monday, having
come to look over the city with a view
to opening an office here. Mr.
Schmidt is thoroughly impressed with
the idea that Grand Rapids has a
brilliant future before her and would
like to be one of us.
Recent advices received from Miss
Libbie and Grant Miller state that
they are nicely settled at Albuquerque,
New Mexico, and are well pleased
with the country. Their friends in
this section will be pleased to hear
of any improvement in their health on
account of the change.
—R. M. Spanlding, the International
Correspondence School man, will be
in Grand Rapids, at the Commercial
House Feb. 12-13-14. He will be
pleased to meet the many students
enrolled in the city and also to enroll
any who wish to take advantage of
his unparalleled offer.

Down in Kansas they are going to
impose a tax of \$50 on bachelors and
\$25 a year on old maids with no fam-
ilies to support, for the benefit of
the school fund. If such a tax was im-
posed in some of the eastern states a
large sum might be realized. It would
be a poor law in Wisconsin.
Next Monday evening the members
of the Woman's club will hold their
festival night at the home of Mrs.
Geo. Gardner, and unless all the pre-
monitory symptoms fail there will be
something doing in the Shakespearean
line along High street. Nothing
masculine will be admitted.
Albert Saeger returned on Monday
from Milwaukee where he had been
receiving treatment for trouble with
one of his eyes. Some time last
winter Mr. Saeger accidentally shot
himself, so that one side of his face
was torn off and the eye injured and
he has been suffering more or less
trouble from the hurt ever since.
—Pillsbury's best flour makes the
bread that men on the march, in the
mines and in the shops like best, be-
cause there is substance and strength
in it.
Mrs. Phoebe Dakins died at her
home in the town of Buena Vista Sun-
day morning after a short illness.
Mrs. Dakins was 79 years of age and
was one of the early settlers of that
town. Her husband died some six
years ago, but she is survived by
several children.
—Plain and brick ice cream to order
at Barnes & Voyer, the candy
kitchen.
Judge Gaynor left for Madison on
Tuesday where he will address a
meeting of horticulturalists on the
cranberry question. Mr. Gaynor
had prepared a very interesting
paper on the subject the length of
which prevents its publication at
this time and which it would
be a crime to attempt to condense
to our space.
"What's the matter, old man? Been
losing on wheat?" "No, not that, for-
got to take Rocky Mountain Tea last
night. Wife said I'd be sick today."
35c. Johnson Hill & Co.
Wm. Ketchum of Dawson, N. D.,
arrived in the city last Thursday and
has been here since visiting with his
old friends. Mr. Ketchum had not
visited this section for the past twenty-
two years, and necessarily finds many
changes here. He is engaged in
farming and stockraising and like all
Wisconsin men has met with success.
—Fruits of all kinds at Barnes &
Voyer's candy kitchen.
Mrs. Mabel Muier, who has made
her home at Biron with her mother,
Mrs. Alice Faust, during the past two
years, received word on Saturday
of the death of her husband, Conrad
Miller, which occurred at Fort Wayne
Indiana. His death was caused by
an explosion of natural gas, three
others being fatally injured at the
same time.
Mrs. E. P. Arpin of Grand Rapids,
who has been the guest of of Miss
Margaret Schofield for a couple of
days returned home on Friday
of last week. Mr. Arpin accompanied
her to Wausau, having come here to
personally see what work was being
done at the Agricultural and Training
schools, both of which institutions he
visited as well as the Lincoln school.
—Wausau Central Wisconsin.
—Pillsbury's best flour, being made
from hard spring wheat, does not dry
out easily, and bread, cakes and pies
made with it keep fresh.
Phillip Bresemann, an old settler
who lived in Clark county near Nasau-
ville, was found dead in a chair Sun-
day morning. When found he was
sitting upright in front of the stove
and he had a stick of wood in his lap,
which would indicate that he was
going to build up the fire when he
suddenly expired. Mr. Bresemann
was living alone for some years and
was discovered by his grand children
who were in the habit of calling on
their grandfather every day.
When you lack energy, do not
relish your food, feel dull and stupid,
after eating, all you need is a dose of
Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tab-
lets. They will make you feel like
a new man and give you an appetite
like a bear. For sale by Johnson &
Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.
The street fakir always has a crowd,
and a crowd of buyers at that. Busi-
ness men who believe in advertising
could study his methods with much
profit. He first does something to
attract a crowd, then talks incessantly
about the merits and value of his
goods. He not only talks about, but
is constantly exhibiting them to the
least advantage. Leaving out the
best exaggeration, the street fakir is
"a number one" good ad. man.—Ex-
—Smoke the Wineschek cigar.
The best ten cent smoke on earth.
Max A. Wipperman, who resides in
Richland county, North Dakota, was
honored by the democratic members
of the legislature of that state last
week by receiving their votes for
United States senator. Max is a
brother to Senator Wipperman of
this city, but is on the other side of
the political fence. Of course North
Dakota has a republican legislature
and Mr. Wipperman was not elected
to the position, but probably came as
close as it is possible for a democrat
to come nowadays.
The Milwaukee Sentinel tells the
following story on our representative
in the assembly:
Frank A. Cady, of Grand Rapids,
chairman of the assembly committee
on judiciary and the floor leader of
the lower house, tells this story on him-
self: "My wife commissioned me to
purchase a rug for one of our rooms
before I came to Madison last week and
on my way home after the adjournment
Thursday I stopped over in Mil-
waukee to carry out my commission.
I went to one of the big stores where
I selected a rug, had it done up and
started away for the train with it as I
wanted to deliver it home in person.
I was pretty well burdened, having
my suit case in one hand and the
rug in the form of an ungainly roll
under one arm. As I was making my
way to a seat in the car I met Tom
Mullen a well-known traveling man.
He took one look at me and shouted:
'For Gawd's sake, Frank, what's that
you have under yer arm—the guinea's
message?'"

Unclaimed Letters.
West Side
List of letters unclaimed in the
west side postoffice, for the week
ending Feb. 5, 1905.
Kekoa, Joe
Kass, E
Persons calling for the above named
letters will please say "advertised."
R. A. McDONALD, Postmaster.
East Side.
Following is the list of unclaimed
letters in the east side postoffice, for
the week ending Feb. 2, 1905:
Auszore, E. K.
Eigel, Wm. C.
Johnson, Albert
Komat, Anton
Koves, Frank
Oberly, C.
Oss, Louis
Gero, Eva
Johnson, Mrs. I
Nelson, Eling
Persons calling for the above please
say "advertised."
A. L. FONTAINE, Postmaster.

WANT COLUMN.
ADVERTISEMENTS will be published in this
column at the rate of 5 cents per line, ad-
vanced for less than 10 cents. If you want to
buy, sell or trade anything, try the want
column.
FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms, inquire
of Mrs. John Collier, West Side.
TO RENT—Offices on the east side, over
Cohen's store. Inquire of Dr. Charles Po-
mainville, over Otto's Pharmacy.
WANTED—To buy 40 acres wild land with hard
maple or other hardwood on it. Inquire C.
E. Roles.
MONEY TO LOAN—C. E. Roles.
FOR SALE—Registered Jersey Bull. Inquire
of N. R. Robinson.
FOR SALE—Five houses and lots near West
side High School will sell on time to right
parties. For further particulars inquire of
John Bell Sr.
FOR SALE—Real estate. West side, Grand
Rapids. Lots 10 and 11, which includes that
property on Front street, south of the Com-
mercial hotel, extending to Goggin's street.
F. MacKinnon.
FOR SALE—One complete set of spoke ma-
chinery including one better machine, it will
take a 14 inch saw, one Bellance spoke lathe,
one spoke turner, one automatic spoke pol-
ishing machine, one spoke jointer, also one
spoke lathe. All the above will be sold at
one on the dollar. F. MacKinnon Mfg. Co.

Mr. Wheeler Rid of Rheumatism.
"During the winter of 1898 I was
so lame in my joints, in fact all over
my body, that I could hardly hobble
around, when I bought a bottle Cham-
berlain's Pain Balm. From the first
application I began to get well, and
was cured and have worked steadily
all the year.—R. Wheeler, Northwood,
N. Y. For sale by Johnson & Hill
Co. and Wood County Drug Co.
Civil Service.
Civil service examination will be
held Stevens Point on Feb. 24, 25 and
26 for all who wish to participate.
Among the positions to be filled are
the following. Deck officer in coast
and geodic survey, irrigation engineer
and assistant; Hebrew interpreter; ar-
chitectural draftsman. On March 10
examinations will be held for field
matron in Indian service; aid in her-
petology, on March 3 and 4 for aid in
zoology.

Patronize Home Industry
by having your work done at the
Riverside Steam Laundry.
All work guaranteed.
GEORGE BOYER, PROP.
West Side, Near Commercial House.

The HOT BLAST Stove

Is the greatest fuel saver on the
market and will burn anything
from cornstalks to hard coal.
You are invited to call and see
how these stoves work. Used at

D. M. HUNTINGTON'S,
East Side Near City Hall.

VALENTINES

"Will you be my Valentine?"

It's a sentiment that never grows old, and in all the
calendar of saints none are more popular than St. Valen-
tine. It is not an exaggerated statement to say that we
have the prettiest line of valentines ever shown in town
and you will agree with us when you see them. The cus-
tom of giving valentines is as strong as ever and the
recipient of a memento from our stock will ever value the
present and the giver.
Our Valentines are really elegant and the prices will
be less than you would expect.

JOHNSON & HILL CO.
DRUG DEPARTMENT.

**CENTRALIA HARD-
WARE COMPANY**

—DEALERS IN—

SLEIGHS and CUTTERS

Just received a carload of the latest
designs in sleighs and cutters which as
usual will be sold at a very close margin.
Hand sleighs, Boys, and Girls' Skates,
Ladies' and Gents' Skates, a full line of
goods of this character.

Heating
and
Cook
Stoves;
the
kind
that
save
wood,
the
kind
you
want.

**Centralia Hardware
Company,**
WEST SIDE - - GRAND RAPIDS.

TABLE 10.

Embracing the statements of assessments and valuation of real and personal property in Wood county, Wisconsin, for year 1902, contained in special form D and in the report required by State Tax Commission and the action of the County Board of Supervisors thereon, equalizing the assessments between the several towns, cities and villages in said county, and showing further the percentage that the equalized assessments bears to the true value of taxable property in the several assessment districts as found by the Supervisor of Assessments, together with explanatory notes showing methods of estimating true value required by State Tax Commission and adopted and used by Supervisor of Assessments.

Names of Towns, Cities and Villages.	No. of transfers considered.	Market value expressed in transfers considered.	Assessed value of same lands in 1901.	Ratio of assessed value to market value.	Total assessed value of real estate in the district, 1901.	Total market value of real estate in the district, 1902, after deducting 15 per cent to correct possible errors.	Average value per acre.	Total assessed value of real estate in the district, 1902.	Total assessed value of personal property in the district, 1902.	True value of personal property in the district, 1902, as fixed by supervisor of assessments.	Total assessed value of real and personal property in the district, 1902.	True value of real and personal property in the district, 1902, as fixed by supervisor of assessments.	Proceedings of equalized assessments.	Value of real estate in district as fixed by county board.	Value of personal property in district as fixed by county board.	Total value real and personal property in district as fixed by county board.	Ratio of equalized value to true value.	
Auburndale Village.....	22	44,300	17,525	0.395	34,315	86,741	69,580	66,797	64,800	136,597	131,597	129,797	55,064,008	53,483,002	109,152,002	109,152,002	1.000	
Auburndale Town.....	39	39,475	21,770	0.549	208,090	407,744	19.67	335,910	56,110	55,722	392,030	463,406	326,105,20	45,653,80	371,844,90	371,844,90	1.000	
Arpin Town.....	43	55,145	23,794	0.431	190,173	355,513	16.42	210,286	28,413	42,610	228,699	378,198	267,133,00	50,165,20	317,298,80	317,298,80	1.000	
Cary Town.....	47	62,807	38,759	0.617	109,582	233,885	10.28	217,694	12,629	13,872	229,120	246,929	186,688,00	10,651,20	197,336,80	197,336,80	1.000	
Dexter Town.....	26	23,415	12,513	0.534	143,138	232,682	10.36	187,500	50,721	50,326	208,221	283,298	186,145,00	72,005,00	258,751,20	258,751,20	1.000	
Grand Rapids City.....	73	63,377	42,549	0.671	1,443,096	1,326,867		1,474,210	741,177	777,383	2,215,417	2,694,298	1,461,195,00	621,996,40	2,083,191,40	2,083,191,40	1.000	
Grand Rapids Town.....	21	19,415	7,436	0.383	90,758	407,592	10.00	307,743	87,597	88,460	395,340	490,088	406,073,00	70,773,40	476,846,40	476,846,40	1.000	
Hills Town.....	36	48,235	22,240	0.461	109,190	201,283	9.26	118,331	6,668	6,854	124,990	208,137	161,026,40	5,483,20	166,509,60	166,509,60	1.000	
Hansen Town.....	23	22,340	8,470	0.379	145,706	326,095	15.06	222,960	27,017	33,093	249,977	359,788	261,336,00	29,882,40	291,738,40	291,738,40	1.000	
Lincoln Town.....	33	62,725	38,700	0.601	490,859	598,715	27.25	595,575	84,927	93,028	594,702	692,443	478,972,00	73,374,00	554,346,00	554,346,00	1.000	
Milladore Town.....	39	35,935	11,370	0.316	79,790	334,452	15.05	299,040	81,560	83,770	380,600	418,222	303,145,00	75,810,20	378,955,20	378,955,20	1.000	
Marshfield Town.....	35	71,190	32,465	0.456	178,211	332,192	24.89	372,465	72,614	72,888	445,079	495,080	265,753,00	55,810,40	321,563,40	321,563,40	1.000	
Marshfield City.....	73	113,743	82,648	0.727	2,194,555	2,460,773		2,155,065	842,535	836,498	3,027,273	3,297,273	1,988,620,00	668,964,40	2,657,584,40	2,657,584,40	1.000	
Nekoosa Village.....	29	23,045	11,880	0.514	342,235	683,583		471,199	97,313	126,040	568,503	809,628	626,870,40	100,832,00	727,702,40	727,702,40	1.000	
Port Edwards Town.....	17	440,525	132,960	0.301	149,030	493,803		252,313	88,947	24,847	253,847	331,434	243,269,60	23,662,40	266,932,00	266,932,00	1.000	
Port Edwards Village.....	25	19,058	8,010	0.421	146,945	306,587	6.61	167,900	23,033	59,376	275,346	553,179	375,042,40	47,980,80	423,023,20	423,023,20	1.000	
Pittsville City.....	21	11,805	6,470	0.543	90,361	156,206		119,125	52,316	59,710	171,441	218,910	124,964,80	42,167,80	167,132,60	167,132,60	1.000	
Rudolph Town.....	22	21,684	7,880	0.363	155,050	362,565	17.96	273,595	46,174	53,609	319,769	416,174	299,052,00	44,651,20	343,703,20	343,703,20	1.000	
Remington Town.....	31	43,568	28,069	0.649	259,598	331,867	7.64	266,826	28,918	29,152	295,744	361,019	265,493,60	23,321,80	288,815,40	288,815,40	1.000	
Richfield Town.....	29	38,110	19,165	0.502	188,337	318,390	14.20	268,895	29,700	29,948	298,595	348,338	272,754,40	23,958,00	296,712,40	296,712,40	1.000	
Rock Town.....	26	34,205	23,580	0.689	315,546	389,035	17.90	323,938	46,857	51,831	370,795	440,886	311,244,00	41,464,80	352,708,80	352,708,80	1.000	
Sigel Town.....	35	33,200	11,415	0.343	182,590	451,207	19.81	323,465	54,816	61,298	378,781	512,505	360,965,60	53,443,20	414,408,80	414,408,80	1.000	
Saratoga Town.....	21	12,065	3,187	0.262	52,885	170,145	5.52	102,084	21,894	22,645	123,978	192,790	136,116,00	18,116,40	154,232,40	154,232,40	1.000	
Seneca Town.....	22	15,408	8,140	0.528	121,546	195,597	7.22	148,081	17,448	17,433	165,529	213,030	156,477,60	14,461,40	170,939,00	170,939,00	1.000	
Sherry Town.....	29	48,592	19,745	0.406	169,371	418,018	18.38	295,095	27,592	34,432	322,687	452,450	298,177,60	28,097,40	326,275,00	326,275,00	1.000	
Wood Town.....	31	40,895	19,635	0.481	219,001	378,700	17.82	410,436	47,981	46,745	458,417	425,445	302,960,00	36,926,80	339,886,80	339,886,80	1.000	
Totals.....	842	\$1,464,832	\$ 654,989	0.447	\$7,739,867	\$12,460,336		\$9,888,759	\$2,738,184	\$2,837,308	\$12,626,943	\$15,297,644	\$10,094,652	\$80,323,162	\$12,429,815	\$92,752,977	\$92,752,977	1.000

EXPLANATORY NOTE. The methods suggested by the Tax Commission for ascertaining the true, or market value, of all the real estate in any assessment district, are easy of explanation and afford fairly accurate results.

FIRST METHOD: Select from the conveyances of real estate made in each assessment district during the years 1901 and 1902 from 25 to 75 different conveyances according to number of descriptions in assessment district, (by assessment district I mean town, city or village as the case may be) taking into account only such conveyances as appear to express the true consideration. Ascertain from the assessment roll the value placed by the assessor upon the several parcels of land so conveyed. Next, ascertain the total sales value of all the lands described in these conveyances, and also the total assessed value of the same lands. Divide the assessed value by the expressed sale or market value, and you have an approximately accurate basis upon which the assessor worked throughout the entire district. Apply the ratio thus obtained to the total assessed value of the entire district as fixed by the assessor, the result will be the approximately true value of all the real estate in the district. To avoid any possible errors against the district, I have deducted from this final result 15 per cent to cover instances where farm stock or machinery may have entered into the sale as a part of the consideration expressed in the deed.

SECOND METHOD: Directs the Supervisor of Assessment to personally visit, and inspect and place his valuation upon a considerable number of parcels of real estate in each assessment district. Next, ascertain the value placed thereon by the assessor, and following the same process indicated in first method thus arrive at the true market value of all the real estate in each district.

The first method was adopted in this County by the Supervisor of Assessment in the year 1902, and applied to all districts in the county, except the village of Auburndale, and the village of Port Edwards. The records did not show in either of these districts a sufficient number of conveyances to make the calculations based upon the first method of real estate transfers applicable. For these reasons I was obliged to, and did make personal inspection and estimates of the values in the villages mentioned. I propose as far as possible to apply the second method during the year 1903, and by adding the ratio thus obtained to the ratio obtained in 1902, and dividing by two, results will be obtained which will be fairly accurate. It is immaterial what percentage of true value the County Board adopts for purposes of equalization provided the percentage be applied uniformly to the several assessment districts in the county. I am pleased to note that in twenty out of twenty-six assessment districts in this county, the result of the calculations of the Committee on Equalization appointed by the County Board is uniformly about 80 per cent of the true value as found by the result of my calculations, thus demonstrating in the proportion of about 4 to 1, that the methods suggested by the State Tax Commission are correct methods of ascertaining full value.

I would suggest that a copy of this statement be preserved in the Town record book, and last preceding assessment roll in every assessment district in the county.

Dated February 4th, 1903.

Respectfully submitted,
J. W. COCHRAN,
Supervisor of Assessment, Wood County, Wisconsin.

THE LUCK OF BLACKBOARD HANNIGAN

(Copyright, 1901, by J. W. Harrington.)

Hannigan was down on his luck. Blackboards of the right kind were getting scarce and scarce, and the November air had a way of nipping the ears and nose which was not pleasant. Hannigan was a wandering painter. He had once been proficient as a despoiler of scenery, as many of the legends which now adorn the Buckeye landscape and proclaim the merits of pink pellets and condition powders will testify. Rum had got the upper hand of Hannigan. His hand was no longer steady enough to follow the configuration of letters, even when they were chalked out by steadier fingers, but Hannigan could still paint blackboards. There was a time when around the walls of every district school in southern Ohio there was painted a dark dado, on which the pupils worked out their arithmetical salvation.

Mr. Hannigan as he strode along the tracks was muttering to himself about the perversity of fortune. He had spent nearly his last cent for material. He had been to three schoolhouses, and in each he had been confronted with slabs of smoothly polished slate which covered the plastered wall. The agent of a Chicago school supply company had preceded Hannigan and had done him much injury. At the last school-house the teacher had smiled pityingly when the deceiver talked of the evil which had come upon him. She had unclasped from a long chain which she wore a silver mounted rabbit's foot and had insisted upon the astonished painter's accepting it.

Now that Hannigan was alone again his thoughts went back to the little schoolhouse, and the more he thought about the duplicity of the trustees and the slate blackboards the more angry he became. He drew from his pocket the fuzzy felich which the teacher had given him and in the half darkness contemplated it with a look of fine scorn. Hannigan was walking on the railroad track with the measured tread common to the experienced wanderer who avails himself of that courtesy of the company known as the "tie pass."

"Luck!" muttered Hannigan. "Jim Hannigan walking the track with not a cent in his pocket but a rabbit's foot has a run of luck, hasn't he? Where's that fool thing?"

Hannigan took the talisman from his pocket and threw it on the track. It dropped near a rail, where the glint from its mounting revealed its presence. Hannigan stooped as though to pick it up again. Then he reconsidered.

"No," said he; "don't want it; won't have it. Let some fellow find it who wasn't born to be unlucky."

Hannigan heard a shrill whistle and the rumble of wheels. He stepped aside in a mechanical way just in time to evade a train. He stood for a moment contemplating the two fiery eyes of red which were dimming in front of him. Then he looked around him.

"I was crossing the long trestle, and I didn't know it," said Hannigan. "Now, by gum, that is what I call luck—crossing the trestle with no chance in the world to get off it and spikes on the sides of the track to make it uncomfortable for us hoboes; crossing the trestle, by jing! If I had jumped, I would have been drowned in twenty feet of water, and if I had stayed they would never have recognized me except for this can of sawdust cocktails. Jim Hannigan, you are an ungrateful cuss. That rabbit's foot saved you, and you threw it away. This is where you see a crayon enlargement of Jim Hannigan going back to find the only thing which ever brought him luck."

He went back over the ties, dodging the spikes, looking for the rabbit's foot. He could see no trace of it. He glanced up in time to see two bulging eyes of red which were growing bigger with every second. James Hannigan jumped and shrieked. The "Canon Ball" was backing down on him, and he was in the middle of the trestle. He threw himself on the track, rolled over, clasped the end of a tie in his arms and swung himself off just as the express whizzed over his head. Above him was the roar of the train, and beneath him the waters of the Hocking were greedily lapping the wooden piles.

"Talk about hard luck," muttered the trembling painter of blackboards. "Queered for life by a rabbit's foot and a schoolmar's smile."

The trestle was vibrating beneath the weight of the train. Hannigan, with his right arm within six inches of the rail over which were rushing the wheels of the "Canon Ball," felt a shiver through every nerve of his body. He yelled curses, and the rails gave back a mocking sound. He felt the dull pain of weariness in his arms.

"Twenty feet of water below," moaned Hannigan, "and I can't swim! I couldn't draw myself up, even if the train wasn't here. Well, so long, everybody. Here is the end of James Hannigan, born a scenic artist, died a bum."

He dropped. The cold waters closed about the form of the knight of the road. Then a moment of silence, and James Hannigan awoke. He thought he was sitting on downy cushions and around him was poured a cooling and a crystal flood. Hannigan sat bolt upright in the dark mud of the Hocking river bottom, and about him flowed two feet of the tawny flood. Beyond were the dark depths of the stream.

From the locomotive a few feet ahead on the trestle above there came a shower of fiery nozzles. The ash-box was open. In the glow of the tal-

ling particles Hannigan saw a gray object floating on the tide before him. He picked it up and placed it reverently in the upper pocket of his coat.

JOHN WALKER HARRINGTON.

SYMMES' HOLE.

The Pterian Theory That Was Once Advanced by a Scientist.

Probably the oddest idea ever for a moment entertained by a scientist was that of John Cleves Symmes concerning the condition of the interior of our globe. Symmes was a jurist, a scientist, or, as the French would say, a "savant," of international reputation, an explorer "on his own hook" and an all round man of letters, yet one would think that some of his ideas must have originated with the king of Bedlam. He believed and lectured before learned college societies in support of his views that the earth consists of from five to seven hollow concentric spheres and that at the poles there is a round opening entirely through each of the several spheres.

According to this queer theory, these spheres are placed one inside the other, like a nest of crockery ware, with an open space of a few hundred miles between each. Furthermore, he believed that both the outside and the inside of each of these bubblelike spheres are inhabited, which would give not less than ten and probably fourteen "theaters of action" instead of the one habitable surface with which we are all acquainted to a greater or lesser degree. Symmes lived for many years near Newport, Ky.

The Glass We Eat.

"How much glass do you suppose you consume daily?" a physician asked of one of his patients the other day, says the Philadelphia Record, and then went on, in response to the other's interrogative look: "It is a fact that we all swallow each day more or less glass, the manufacturers not yet having reached the point where their product is impervious to the action of fluids. He who drinks beer consumes the most glass. A chemical analysis of any bottled beer inevitably reveals some of glass constituents. But the water drinker, too, swallows his share. In a carafe or in a glass pitcher have you never noticed the odd line which marks the level that the water has had? Well, that line shows how the water has changed the appearance of the glass slightly by absorbing some of its components. And so every day, when we drink beer or water or milk, we consume a little glass. But it does us no harm. I have yet to hear of any disease that it has ever caused."

Horses With Four White Feet.

In France and I believe in European countries it is a most ominous sign for a rider, and especially a soldier, to want a horse with four white feet. The

famous general Lasalle, who was very superstitious upon this point, never knowingly mounted such a horse. The day of his death, after several ominous events which had happened to him that day, such as a broken mirror, a broken pipe, the picture of his wife broken at the very moment when he went to look at it for the last time, he mounted a horse not his own without glancing at the feet. The horse had the unlucky signs. Mounted upon this horse, he was struck by a shot fired at a moment when fighting had ceased by a Croat among the prisoners just taken at the battle of Wagram.

On the other hand, these four white feet are a mark and token of consideration with the orientals, who do not fail to mention the fact in the pedigrees of their horses.

What Is Said About Ears.

You never saw a poet or a painter with large, coarse ears that stand out from the head like extended wings. That kind of an auricular appendage betokens coarseness of mind. A long, narrow ear that lies flat to the head is a sign of pugnacity. Never trust a man with a thin, waferlike ear. He was born a hypocrite, if not a thief. A very small ear betokens a trilling mind, lacking decision. Ears set very high on the head indicate narrowness of mind. A large, well shaped ear that does not spread itself to the breeze is indicative of generosity. Most of the world compellers had large ears and well developed noses. Although there are so many millions of people in the world, no two pairs of ears are alike. Each has a marked individuality.

Military Salutes.

Of military salutes, raising the right hand to the head is generally believed to have originated from the days of the tournament, when knights filed past the throne of the queen of beauty, and, by way of compliment, raised their hands to their brows to imply that her beauty was too dazzling for unshaded eyes to gaze upon. The officer's salute with the sword has a double meaning. The first position, with the hilt opposite the lips, is a repetition of the crusader's action in kissing the cross hilt of his sword in token of faith and fealty, while lowering the point afterward implies either submission or friendship, meaning in either case that it is no longer necessary to stand on guard.

Evading a Law.

When Ben Butler was a young lawyer, the schemer of Lowell, then a town, issued a mandate that all dogs should wear muzzles. The next morning Ben walked downtown, followed by his big Newfoundland dog, with a very small muzzle tied to the end of its tail. Ben remarked, "My dog is wearing a muzzle."

Oil In the Clock.

It is stated that if a small bottle of kerosene oil uncorked is placed inside of the clock case the clock will never need oiling. It should be watched and replenished often.

Caged Birds.

Caged birds are frequently much troubled with insects in their eyes. It will be found that hanging a small bag of sulphur in the cage will prevent these insects worrying the birds and will also improve their health in other ways.

Fish Out of Water.

A herring lives the shortest time of any fish when taken out of water; carp and eels the greatest length of time.

The Price of a Book.

In these days of cheap literature it is interesting to note that 1,000 years ago the Countess of Anjou gave 200 sheep, a load of wheat, a load of rye and a load of millet for a volume of sermons written by a German monk.

Loss of Height.

A person usually begins to lose height at the age of fifty, and at the age of ninety has lost at least one and a half inches.

Mexico's Waterfalls.

If there is one thing above another that will make of Mexico a thriving industrial republic it will be the utilization of the numerous waterfalls in the generation of electrical energy. There is power enough to be had on the sides of its mountains and in its fertile valleys to lay the foundation for an industrial empire.

For Cleaning Gloves.

A great convenience in cleaning gloves at home is a wooden band such as is used in the shops for displaying gloves. The thumbs on these bands are detachable, so only one hand is needed.

Ancient Hindoo Doctors.

An ancient Hindoo book of medicine has been translated. Doctors in ancient India used to save themselves a lot of trouble by a very simple rule. If the messenger who brought the news of sickness had ridden on a mule or a camel or come in a cart, the patient, they said, was sure to die. And the doctor stepped at home.

Cut Glass.

In washing cut glass lay three or four thicknesses of a towel on the bottom of the pan, which will make a soft support for the glass and render it less liable to be broken than when it comes in contact with a hard substance.

Grapes.

Grapes contain from 12 to 26 per cent of sugar—more, that is, than any other fruit.

G. W. BAKER,

Funeral Director,
Licensed Embalmer.

All business entrusted to my care will have prompt and careful attention. A qualified lady assistant. Special attention given to night calls.

Telephone 313.
Center Street, East Side.

NEKOOSA.
J. M. Skinner, state lecturer of I. O. G. T., gave a talk on his home, Nekoosa, to the pupils of the Nekoosa School last Wednesday. He spoke at length on the metropolis. The scholars were interested in the peculiarities and seemingly strange conditions of their English brothers and sisters across the sea. Mr. Skinner also spoke to an appreciative audience at the Congregational church on the temperance question. His lecture differed from the usual temperance lecture and it is hoped that his efforts will bear fruit.

Miss Agnes Waters was agreeably surprised last Friday night by a number of Nekoosa ladies. The surprise was in the nature of a china shower. The ladies here recognize good intentions and spared not in getting a set of Haviland china dishes. Miss Waters leaves for her home in Spring Bank, Canada, but will return in the spring to make Wisconsin her home.

Mrs. George Hinkley has returned home from Westfield, where she found her uncle in a critical condition. The roads were bad for driving and Mrs. Hinkley and companion experienced a tipover. She took it good naturally, however, and said it was only a case of covering too much ground.

Mrs. Gusta Kruger and family of Clifton are visiting August Buhrin. "Mein Host" Buhrin has his hotel well arranged now and can accommodate boarders at \$3.50 per week. His house is open to transients at \$1 per day.

Both August Johns and August Puhman have disposed of their farms. The former sold his place to Michael Marger of Chicago. Mr. Marger intends to locate here in the spring.

There will be two masses said at the Catholic church next Sunday, one at eight o'clock and the other at ten. Vespers and Benediction will be held in the afternoon.

Hackett's orchestra of Baraboo played to a large crowd last Thursday evening. Those in attendance said they had never before danced to such good music.

The Ladies' Aid met with Mrs. Hooper the past week. The ladies are planning on having an open meeting during the evening and intend to invite gentlemen.

The special services at the Congregational church for the I. O. G. F. and Rebecca Lodges were well attended and appreciated.

Bert Daunenfelsor, an electrician of Chicago, is here examining the wiring of the Nekoosa mill, preparatory to rewiring it.

Mr. and Mrs. Britzinger returned to their home in Fond du Lac, Tuesday after several weeks visit with Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Lynn.

Otto Siewert will move his family over his shop on Main Street. Supt. John Fogerty will occupy the Alpine residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Alpine of Plainfield are here visiting relatives and friends. Mrs. Alpine was formerly Miss Edyth Scott.

Rev. Selle drove to Vesper last Sunday and preached there, to accommodate Rev. Bitner of Grand Rapids.

The Congregational Sunday School is growing and it has the largest attendance it has had for some time.

A telegram called Mrs. Frank Pelot to Stevens Point on Thursday last. Her father is seriously ill.

John Kershasky has returned home from Milwaukee, where he has been employed for the past winter.

John Fogerty intends to move his family in the Max Alpine home as soon as it is vacated.

Chester Langton has recovered from an attack of grippe and is able to be about again.

Attv. Henry E. Fitch and Andrew Zarbuh drove to Elm Lake on Monday on business.

Winfield Scott of Rudolph and Wm. Olson of Mosinee were at Nekoosa on business Saturday.

S. L. Stevens drove to Packwaukee last Saturday on business. He returned Monday.

Arthur Gillett has returned home from a two month's stay at Hot Springs, Ark.

Miss Carrie Leach spent Thursday in your city, going up to consult a physician.

Miss Nellie Young spent Sunday with the Whittlesey family at Cranmoor.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Thomas were guests at Hotel Gurdy at Port Edwards.

Elizabeth and Mary Bever were guests of Miss Martha Phea on Sunday.

Friends of William Dean gave him a surprise party last Thursday evening.

Art. Alpine of Plainfield was a welcome visitor to our village this week.

Mrs. Benniboose was visiting relatives in your city one day last week.

James Gaynor of Cranmoor was at Nekoosa on business on Monday.

Editor P. P. Heyrman of Depere visited friends here last week.

Rock Dupre is now employed in the O. H. Siewert meat market.

Miss Kate Smith was at home with her parents on Sunday last.

Amos Griffith of Babcock spent the Sabbath with his sister.

H. E. Herrick was in Grand Rapids on business Saturday.

Henry E. Fitch spent Sunday at his home, Cranmoor.

Bert Furrer has moved his family to Grand Rapids.

Miss Nellie Stieb visited here two days last week.

Mrs. Fred Lindgren is on the sick list this week.

Little Mildred Nash is quite ill at this writing.

Harvey Westfield spent Sunday at Wausau.

CRANMOOR.
W. H. Fitch spent the greater part of last week at Grand Rapids on business connected with the first number of a new publication "The Cranberry Grower," a journal devoted exclusively to the interests of the cranberry industry. The first copy is out and is full of interesting reading to cranberry people. May it be successful and long lived.

Miss Jennie Berard took the five o'clock train for her Grand Rapids home Friday, returning on the Sunday evening passenger, accompanied by her sister, Lucille. Miss Berard left a brother at home very low with typhoid fever.

Although Thursday was a cold stormy day H. F. Whittlesey, Eva and Emory Bennett kept appointments with their music teacher at Grand Rapids.

Edward Kruger and son Charlie were at R. Kruger's near Babcock several days last week getting up a supply of wood for future use.

Some Indians have been camping in our neighborhood all winter and have been very successful in trapping mink and muskrats.

Robert Skeel was a business visitor at Grand Rapids Monday. Mrs. Skeel had quite a sick spell Saturday but is better again.

Mrs. Babcock of Mather accompanied her mother, Mrs. Grimshaw home and is spending a week at her old home.

Severt Johnson took the morning train Sunday to spend the day with his folks at home in Grand Rapids.

Miss Nellie Young of Nekoosa visited over Sunday with Miss Harriet Whittlesey.

A Mrs. Babcock of Stevens Point spent Wednesday at the D. R. Rezin home.

Miss Dorothy Fitch has been suffering with a severe cold the past week.

Atty. H. E. Fitch of Nekoosa spent Sunday with the folks at home.

Mrs. D. R. Rezin has a sister visiting her from LaCrosse.

Something That Will Do You Good.

We know of no way in which we can be of more service to our readers than to tell them of something that will be of real good to them. For this reason we want to acquaint them with what we consider one of the very best remedies on the market for coughs, colds, and that alarming complaint, croup. We refer to Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. We have used it with such good results in our family so long that it has become a household necessity. By its prompt use we haven't any doubt but that it has time and again prevented croup. The testimony is given upon our own experience, and we suggest that our readers, especially those who have small children, always keep it in their homes as a safeguard against croup.—Camden (S. C.) Messenger. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

RUDOLPH.

A crowd of young people of this place drove to Biron Sunday to spend the evening the guests of Miss Nettie Akey. The crowd went to go on Saturday night, but as obstacles came in the way they preferred to stay at home.

Mr. and Mrs. DeMars are happy over the arrival of a pair of baby twins but the mother is very low at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Fisher of Biron were the guests of Mrs. Fisher's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Crottean, on Sunday.

Miss Rose Rattelle has finished another successful term of school and will take a several weeks vacation.

Miss Laura Lavaque was the guest of her cousin, Miss Laura Raymond of Plover during the past week.

Miss Marie Rattelle took her departure for Loyal Saturday to be the guest of her brother Charlie.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dagle were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Clappa of Biron on Sunday.

Will Provost who has been at Tomahawk for some time past, has returned home.

Miss Emma Hassell has been in Biron, sewing, during the past week.

Henry Wakely made his usual Sunday visits at the Morgan home.

BABCOCK.

A few of our married people visited the home of J. Q. Daniels on Sunday afternoon, among those present being Dr. and Mrs. Morse, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Lyons, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Conklin, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Griffith, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Nolte, Mrs. Wm. Sullivan, Fred Wright and Jay Aldrich.

The dance given by the United Workmen lodge was a success both socially and financially. There were several from out of town. The music was furnished by the Big 4 of your city.

Miss Irene Styles left on Sunday morning to accept a position in the Tribune office. Miss Irene will be greatly missed by the young people of our village.

Mrs. E. J. Erickson and little daughter, Edna left for their home at Sun Prairie after a two weeks' visit with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Law.

Miss Belle Akey was able to resume her duties as primary teacher on Tuesday morning, after being laid up for a number of days with a sore throat.

The Misses Mae and Belra Daniels and Messrs. Daniels and Van Wormer spent Sunday in town the guests of their many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Law of Nekoosa spent Sunday with the former's parents in this village.

Mrs. J. J. O'Riley has been very sick with phenomania but is better at this writing.

PORT EDWARDS.

Mrs. J. Braubner and sister, Miss Gurdy drove to Nekoosa Sunday and attended church.

Miss Harriet Whittlesey was a caller in our village Saturday evening.

Miss Tressa Rauce returned to her home in your city after a two week's visit with her friend, Mae Cahill.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Thomas and Miss Katherine Treat were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Gurdy.

Mr. Deyo will begin cutting ice in the pond the last part of this week and will put in a bigger supply than last year.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Bongard have the sympathy of the country in the loss of their infant baby.

Mrs. LaMadeline of your city visited her daughter, Mrs. Noel over Sunday.

W. LaBunker, his son Earl and Josie Sutprised were Biron visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Early, son Roy, Retta and Percy Cleveland were Nekoosa visitors Sunday.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CURENEY & CO., TOLEDO, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cureney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, TOLEDO, O. WALSH, KISSAN & MARVIN, WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, TOLEDO, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. 50c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

ARPIN.

A temperance lecture was delivered at Arpin's hall last Friday evening by J. M. Skinner Slade, deputy of the I. O. G. T. A good attendance considering the place and weather, was present and listened with much interest. The clear and logical method of the speaker carried conviction to his hearers. The saloon was closed and the proprietor attended the meeting. The building committee for our new church held a meeting the same evening, which of course formed the center of attraction.

There's a murrain in the air, let those engaged in selling liquor, beware. Rumors say there has been a serious violation that resulted in considerable dissipation. Should such a thing happen again we'll try by law to save the man. A gentle hint, it should suffice, and be a warning to the wise.

Clifford Bluet shot and killed a large timber wolf one mile north of here last Saturday. He shot it within a few rods from George Lewis' house. Hunger had forced the wolf to be quite tame. Three shots were fired and the wolf was within a few feet of Mr. Bluet when the last shot was fired.

An oyster supper will be given under the auspices of the Presbyterian society at Arpin Friday evening, Feb. 15th, for the benefit of the Rev. Agnew. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

George E. Wood, representative of the Milwaukee News spent last Sunday with H. G. Healy.

Miss Emma Wussaw and her cousin G. E. Wood were at the Rapids one day the past week.

Some of our young people attended the masked ball at Auburndale the first of the week.

Miss Emily Sanville is spending the week with friends at Pittsville.

Miss Bertha Vanderhei visited at Marshfield one day the past week.

Mrs. Nick Rennel is visiting friends at Appleton.

Better Than Gold

"I was troubled for several years with chronic indigestion and nervous debility," writes F. J. Green, of Lancaster, N. H. "No remedy helped me until I began using Electric Bitters, which did me more good than all the medicines I ever used. They have also kept my wife in excellent health for years. She says Electric Bitters are just splendid for female troubles; that they are a grand tonic and invigorator for weak, run down women. No other medicine can take its place in our family." Try them. Only 50c Satisfaction guaranteed by John E. Daly.

Escaped an Awful Fate.

Mr. H. Haggins of Melbourne, Fla., writes, "My doctor told me I had Consumption and nothing could be done for me. I was given up to die. The offer of a free trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, induced me to try it. Results were startling. I am now on the road to recovery and owe all to Dr. King's New Discovery. It surely saved my life." This great cure is guaranteed for all throat and lung diseases by John E. Daly. Druggist. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Bilious Colic.

H. Seever, a carpenter and builder of Kenton, Tenn., when suffering intensely from an attack of bilious colic, sent to a near by drug store for something to relieve him. The druggist sent him a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, three doses of which effected permanent cure. This is the only remedy that can be depended upon in the most severe cases of colic and morbus. Most druggists know this and recommend it when such a medicine is called for. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

Prominent People.

Robert G. Ingersoll, Roswell P. Flower and Henry George are among the many prominent citizens of the United States who are said to have died of heart failure caused by acute indigestion. There is one absolutely sure and speedy cure for indigestion, constipation and biliousness. It is Re-Go Tonic Laxative Syrup a pleasant medicine to take and costs but a trifle. 25 cents. Sold by Sam Church, druggist.

WHO IS THIS?



THIS IS
FRED W. KRUGER.

WHO IS THIS?



THIS IS
FRED B. WARNER.

WE Comprise
the new firm.
If you wish to
meet us FACE
TO FACE, call
at our store in
Wood's Brick
- - Block. - -

— "WE SELL CLOTHES." —

..KRUGER & WARNER..

SPRING

SUITINGS

NOVELTIES IN DRESS
GOODS, WAISTINGS, Etc.

Rather early to begin to talk of spring dresses and clothing, but you know "it is the early bird that catches the worm" and our store is run on the policy of always being first to supply the wants of customers, and before you have hardly had time to select and make up your spring wearing apparel, spring will be here.

NEXT WEEK

We will have on display for your inspection the finest line of Summer Dress Goods and Shirt Waist Materials ever brought to the city and you are asked to call and look over these goods. Our elegant line of trimmings has also just arrived. We have also purchased a large and handsome stock of.....

**TAILOR MADE SUITS
AND WALKING SKIRTS**

Made by the best tailoring house in the country, which will soon be on sale. See our stock before you buy. Week after next we shall have a big sale of Underwear. Look out for this sale and watch for our advertisement of it.

THE HEINEMAN MERC. CO.
GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

Subscribe for the Tribune, \$1.50
Weekly Wisconsin Included

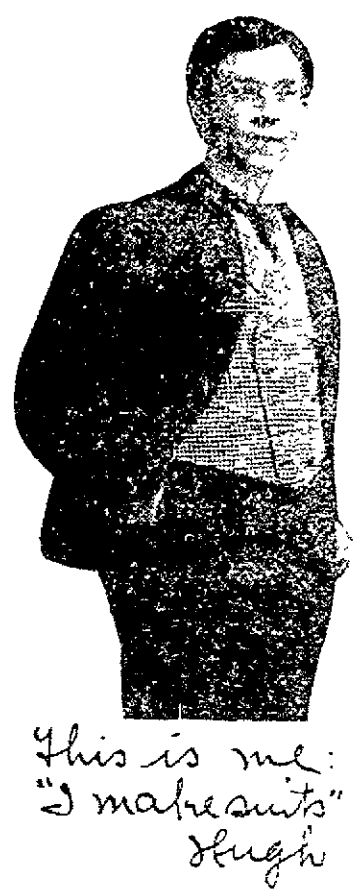
To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. *E. M. Grove*
Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. Cures Crip in Two Days. on every box. 25c.

GRAND RAPIDS TRIBUNE.

DRUMB & SUTOR, Publishers.

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, Wednesday, Feb. 4, 1903

VOL. XXX, NO.



Let's trade my Suit for your Money You need a Suit, I need the Money. "It's up to you."

HUGH.

Did you ever know anything about the Corbetts. My! but their poor. That however is no disgrace. I sell as good clothes as can be got in the state, that's a strong assertion, but true. You would do well to trade with me, I can save you money. Say! have you been in to see me yet? "if not why not?" Come in and "brace up" on a pair of my 50c Suspenders. Every Suit from my store, no matter how low its price, is as fully guaranteed as the most expensive suit ever made, good trimmings, good linings, and good workmanship. If you want a suit that will look well on you, and one that you can show your friends with pride, see me about it.

Hugh G. Corbett,

ARTISTIC CLOTHIER.

Bogger Building

East Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

Railroad fare within a radius of 10 miles refunded on every \$10.00 purchase



A QUESTION OF DOLLARS.

A penny saved is two pence earned. Multiplied by one hundred makes it a question of dollars. Easily demonstrated by buying your lumber of

Kellogg Bros. Lumber Co.

—YARDS AT—

Grand Rapids.

Nekoosa.

W. Grand Rapids.

A new industry

An industry paying \$25,000 a year for labor would be a good thing for this town. This amount will be paid out annually if you have your clothes made by your home tailor. I positively guarantee to make your clothes first-class in every respect or cheerfully refund your money. I keep a nice stock of goods on hand and cordially invite you to come and inspect them.

Opposite Witter House

EDW. KOSTKA,

Grand Rapids, Wis.

COMING IN RAPIDLY

CITY TREASURER KEPT BUSY COLLECTING TAXES.

The Number of Large Payers are Considerably in Excess of Former Years.—A List of Those Paying Over Fifty Dollars.

Saturday was a busy day for City Treasurer Mosher; as this was the last day on which tax payers could get in their money and evade the extra percentage that is charged after the first of February. As a consequence the treasurer deposited that day the sum of \$16,000 which he took in. Out of 1250 taxpayers 840 of them had paid their assessment that night. Following are some of the ones who had to contribute more than \$50 to the finances of the city:

O. Denis.....	\$ 117.02
J. W. Cameron.....	88.88
E. Menier.....	187.20
John Golla.....	54.94
Hugh Goggins.....	113.95
Jacob Wiuger.....	82.83
Charles Gouger.....	88.39
Gust Neiman.....	63.12
I. P. Witter.....	244.16
Bank of Grand Rapids.....	1057.05
H. P. Chase.....	120.26
P. Mulroy.....	123.60
W. H. H. Edwards.....	108.29
Mrs. G. A. Corriveau.....	55.30
Nick Winkle.....	114.20
A. McMillan.....	79.23
H. A. Herschleb.....	69.99
Grand Rapids Milling Co.....	419.73
C. H. Brown estate.....	65.55
L. Lemai.....	140.59
E. Rablin.....	96.20
Kellogg Bros Lumber Co.....	231.96
D. J. Wippenman.....	227.14
Mrs. John Arpin.....	208.99
John Dixon.....	78.28
James McCarthy.....	73.91
F. A. Cady.....	51.26
Rose Lavigne.....	58.58
E. M. Cops & Co.....	101.55
John Steib.....	102.55
N. Weiland.....	95.06
B. P. D. J. and J. Z. Arpin.....	121.24
E. P. Arpin.....	52.98
A. F. Billmeyer.....	58.87
Henry Halverson.....	68.16
Frank Cary.....	59.42
A. J. Freund.....	69.47
Peter Christman.....	137.52
B. R. Goggins.....	38.09
Joel Lembeke.....	209.17
Chas. Briere.....	64.62
E. Busby.....	566.60
J. D. Witter estate.....	383.02
Mrs. Emily Witter.....	155.12
F. L. Steib.....	61.89
Herman Boedcher.....	112.39
D. M. Huntington.....	55.39
F. A. Stannin.....	115.31
G. A. Corriveau.....	108.37
H. A. Sampson.....	56.52
Emma Bandelin.....	74.51
E. A. Upham.....	115.54
L. M. Alexander.....	96.00
E. T. McCarthy.....	332.07
Mrs. John Daly.....	52.51
Henry Pellersells.....	54.09
B. T. Worthington.....	58.96
M. O. Potter.....	110.79
John Hollmuller.....	116.39
David Lutz, jr.....	62.93
Mrs. John Hamun.....	261.58
J. W. Cochran.....	61.52
Spafford, Cole & Co.....	804.65
A. L. Ridgman.....	51.85
Ed. Wiscelone.....	131.25
N. H. Robinson.....	91.84
M. S. Pratt.....	90.87
Johnson, Hill & Co.....	1691.94
N. Johnson estate.....	231.34
G. M. Hill.....	70.60
Benson & Anderson.....	339.31
Mrs. F. Palmatier.....	82.10
D. J. Cole.....	160.21
H. Wippenman.....	202.27
N. Pepin.....	134.01
L. Berard.....	78.12
N. Reiland.....	223.30
F. W. Kruger.....	249.80
Mrs. G. R. Gardner.....	571.69
Grand Rapids Foundry.....	126.25
L. M. Slatterer.....	56.54
Electric & Water Co.....	605.87
J. E. Daly.....	369.26
J. E. Launwette.....	94.80
Mrs. R. W. Lyons.....	51.25
Timin & Briere.....	156.12
O. T. Hougren.....	68.81
R. G. Moore.....	54.19
A. L. Ridgman.....	81.87
Sam Church.....	66.27
G. S. Biron estate.....	131.89
C. M. Webb.....	322.79
J. E. Schnabel.....	55.18
F. Pomainville.....	735.56
E. Kellner.....	85.41
F. J. Rick.....	99.95
D. B. Phillee.....	50.86
E. Brandage estate.....	88.55
Jos Possley.....	60.93
John Collier estate.....	60.06
W. J. Shea.....	204.05
Phil Waig.....	69.81
E. A. Tennant.....	198.67
H. C. McCann.....	56.15
G. W. Paulus.....	155.69
Mrs. Peter Dessaint.....	64.96
Katharine Waters.....	52.87
W. H. Flewelling.....	65.90
T. J. Cooper.....	112.56
M. A. Bogger.....	185.20
Mrs. Charles Podawiltz.....	63.86
Mrs. L. Haupt.....	108.70
Wm. Thompson.....	91.91
R. A. Haveron.....	87.06
G. W. Davis.....	90.82
Harvey Gee.....	52.37
F. H. Jackson.....	182.80
McDonald & Brooks.....	61.72
Caroline Rossier.....	212.36
James Canning.....	85.86
John Smith.....	52.72
R. C. Lyon estate.....	258.83
Mrs. M. J. Beanger.....	60.61
J. A. Cohen.....	360.33
Geo. E. Hoskinson.....	464.08
Chas. Raymond.....	63.88
Wood Co. Natl. bank.....	2210.87
First National bank.....	2329.18
E. T. Harmon.....	181.07
E. Lynch.....	99.26

G. W. Baker.....	154.92
J. Schnabel.....	57.14
Grand Rapids Table Co.....	211.85
Silverman Bros.....	52.14
T. Nash.....	533.23
Church & Co.....	170.31
N. Emonnons estate.....	110.87
Heinemann Merc.....	368.35
M. E. Church Sy.....	128.66
Bridget Conway.....	69.01
W. W. Meade.....	69.26
L. Kromer.....	93.97
F. Garrison.....	229.55
C. Podawiltz.....	74.32
Wood Co. Drug Co.....	109.76
J. Loose.....	137.99
Mrs. Lefebvre.....	359.51
Daly Sampson & Witter.....	181.63
Wm. H. Brown.....	157.96
F. Mackinnon.....	1911.06
T. A. Lipke.....	253.06
L. Panter.....	410.46
S. A. Spafford.....	253.26
Centralia Power & Water Co.....	4223.51
Con. Water Power Co.....	2800.72
E. Roemus.....	443.48
Frank Wood.....	999.27
Wis. Central railroad.....	285.85

NEARING FREE DELIVERY.

Grand Rapids May Have the Improvement this year.

During a talk with parties who know, on Tuesday, it was stated that the receipts from the two sides of the river during the past year, had only fallen a little below the amount necessary for free delivery of mail; some three hundred dollars, or thereabouts.

There is probably no city in Wisconsin the size of Grand Rapids where free delivery would be more appreciated than right here, and if there is a chance to make this change during the coming year the people of the city should see that it is made.

With the added industries that are being developed in the city and the increase of population incident thereto there is no reason why the change should not come about as the natural order of events on account of increased patronage. Here is another chance for our people to get together and by united effort bring about an improvement that will prove a permanent benefit to the city at large and each individual residing within its confines. Let us have free delivery just as soon as possible and be in line with the best of them.

WON THE PRIZE.

Rudolph Men do Some Lively Work With a Threshing Machine.

Last season the J. I. Case implement company offered a prize of \$50 for the party or parties that turned out the largest day's work with one of their machines, and the money was won by Winfield Scott, Ed Provost and Frank Sharkey of the town of Rudolph, who own a Case machine that they purchased from the Centralia Hardware company.

These gentlemen threshed in one day of ten hours a total of 59,000 bushels of oats, the threshing used being what is designated as a 32 inch machine. Naturally the men in question not only feel proud of having turned out the largest number of bushels in one day, but the money received makes that day's work a fairly profitable one.

High School Notes.

Mr. Youker gave a very interesting talk Tuesday morning on some of Mr. Edison's Characteristics.

The class of 1903 held their monthly class meeting Wednesday afternoon. Miss McKercher read a short article on Dr. Lorenz for morning exercises Friday.

News topics were given by the boys on Thursday morning.

Clayton Fournier, Eddie Kruger and Joe Christman have withdrawn from school.

The American and English History classes had tests last Thursday afternoon.

The Sophomores have now finished Algebra and are taking Arithmetic. Miss Grace Wales has been absent from school for three weeks, because of sickness.

Richard Wippenman was a visitor at Retoricals Friday afternoon.

She following program rendered Friday afternoon was very good, and enjoyed by all:

Essay—"She Venzuela Trouble"..... Anna Daly.
Talk—"Dr. Lorenz"..... Carrie Evans.
Character Sketch—"Colonel Carter"..... Nathaniel Hannel.

Newspaper..... Bernice Johnson.
Contributors.....

General News..... Fred Roenlis.
City News..... Grace Conway.

School News..... Gertrude Gaynor.
Wit and Humor..... Lucy Horton.

Story..... Gertrude Gaynor.
Declaration..... Josephine Kennedy.

Book Review—"Ben Hur"..... Rose Metzger.
Biography—"Geet Rhodes"..... Anna Miltstein.

Declaration—"A Young Hero"..... Ed Hadin.

Branding Express Horses.

The United States company is having all the horses belonging to the concern branded with a number so that a record of all the animals belonging to the company can be kept. In compliance with the order the horse at this place was branded this week, the number of the animal being 1536. The old fashioned custom of branding the animal with a hot iron is not resorted to now, the branding being done on the hoof. A special set of branding tools is sent about the country from one agent to another and the work is done by a local blacksmith.

—For oyster stews and lunches go to Getts' restaurant.

RAISED THEIR PAY.

CITY POLICE GET AN ADVANCE IN WAGES.

Treasurer and City Clerk Also Given Better Salary, all of Them Being Poorly Paid for Amount of Work Done.—Land Purchased From B. M. Vaughan for Water Purposes. New Supervisors Elected.

The common council convened in regular session on Tuesday evening and in spite of inclement weather there was a good attendance of city fathers and the council room was well filled with visitors. There seemed to be an unusual amount of interest in what was going to happen, although subsequent events failed to bring forth anything of a very startling nature.

D. M. Huntington presented a proposition to the council in which he offered to take care of the fire engine on the east side and the city clock for the sum of fifteen dollars per month. After some discussion the offer was accepted.

A petition was presented, signed by the chief of police, the day police, city treasurer and city clerk asking for an increase in salary. The treasurer was receiving the magnificent sum of \$300 per year, the city clerk \$250, while the police get \$40 per month. The mayor appointed a committee of three to look into the matter and later a recess was taken and after this the committee reported in favor of the change. The police were raised to \$50 per month, the city clerk \$30 per month, while the city treasurer was given the fees connected with his office besides the usual stipend he has been receiving.

A petition was received from a number of property owners on the east side protesting against the action of the council in allowing Joseph Cohen to move the two frame buildings from their present site to a place on Center street. Mr. Cohen was present with a petition containing an equal number of signers asking that the original concession of the council be not rescinded. The council stuck to their original decision and Mr. Cohen will be allowed to move his buildings.

A petition was received from the school board asking for the extension of Elm street to the new high school grounds. The matter was referred to the street committee.

Herman Boedcher was elected to supervisor in the second ward to fill vacancy made by the resignation of Mr. Brazeau, and Thos. E. Nash was elected to fill vacancy in the 8th ward caused by the death of Nels Johnson. Application of Jas. McLaughlin for saloon license was allowed. The mayor and clerk were authorized to execute the necessary papers to close the deal for the land down the river on which wells have been sunk to supply the water system.

A number of bills were also allowed and other routine business transacted, after which the council adjourned.

Ground Hog Day.—Monday, 2nd of February, was groundhog day, and according to the customs of our grandfathers this is the day on which the groundhog issues forth from his warm nest and makes up his mind whether it is time to start the old woman on the housecleaning or whether it would be better to go back and put in six weeks more in the happy oblivion of sleep. If the sun is shining so that the chuck sees his shadow he scuttles back in a hurry, but if the day be cloudy he immediately goes to hustling for grub, being sure that spring is at hand. Now, last Monday was a peculiar day, and the sun did shine for a few minutes in a kind of a disconcerting way, it was nothing very brilliant at any time, and any well meaning groundhog might easily have passed his shadow on the street without seeing it at all, so faint would have been his counterpart. Under the circumstances it is pretty hard to tell to certainty just what the weather will be, but judging by past years it is safe to assume that there is still some cold weather in sight.

Drainage Case on.—The Portage county drainage case was up before Judge Webb on Monday and Tuesday, and after these two days had been consumed in the work an adjournment for two weeks was taken. The trouble comes out of the attempt to drain the marsh lands commonly known as Buena Vista Marsh. There are farmers and others who have been in the habit of cutting hay off the land who do not want the lands drained, claiming that the land is of little value for anything after the water is taken off, and will not even raise hay. Some of the objectors to the drainage scheme live in Portage and others in Wood county.

Again in Limbo.—Wm. Annas was again arrested on Monday and put in the west side calaboose on a charge of being drunk and disorderly. He was brought before Justice Crockett on Tuesday and fined five dollars and costs, which he paid and departed for home. Annas was in the city on Monday afternoon with his wife and baby and when about to leave for home he had ordered his wife out of the jug and used some very offensive language to her, but the police caught him at it and he had to pay for his little pleasantry.

Married at Memphis.—Dr. Russell Lyon of Wausau and Miss Fannie Foster of the same place were married in Memphis, Tenn., last Thursday at the home of Mrs. Fred Gary. The doctor and his bride will make their home in Wausau, and his many friends here wish him a long life of happiness.

A friend of the Home—A foe of the Trust
Calumet Baking Powder
Moderate in price—Makes purest food

A New Firm.—A partnership has been formed between Fred Kruger and F. B. Warner, the firm name being Kruger & Warner, for the purpose of conducting the gent's furnishing business on the east side formerly known as the Kruger & Camer place. Mr. Warner has had many years experience in the clothing business and is well qualified to serve the public in a manner that will prove beneficial and pleasurable to the customer and his estimable family will prove a valuable addition to our city. Of Mr. Kruger, nothing need be said. His reputation for fair dealing as a thorough business methods has been firmly established these many years and there is no reason why the new firm should not make a strong combination in their line.

Christian Science Meetings.—The believers in Christian Science in this city are engaged in organizing a church society here, and for sometime past have been holding meetings in the parlors in the basement of the old Congregational Church on the east side. The sect does not have any pastors, the services consisting of reading from the bible and the Christian Science text book, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" written by Mary Baker G. Eddy. A. interested in the matter are invited to attend the meetings which are held every Sunday at 10.45 A. M.

Spontaneous Combustion.—A blaze in the woodshed of the Dixon House called out the fire department about 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon but the fire was extinguished before the fireman were compelled to throw any water. The fire started among some old carpet rags that had been thrown into one corner of the wood shed and was undoubtedly due to spontaneous combustion.

School Meeting.—At a meeting of the school commissioners on Monday evening it was decided to make some repairs to the west side high school, although nothing definite was determined on. There are so many things needed there that it is almost impossible to tell where to begin.

Mentioned For Congress.—W. D. Connor has been mentioned as the next congressman from this district. This is a trifling early to start a congressional boom, but if we have a primary election law these little matters will have to be begun even earlier than heretofore.

Will Leave Wausau.—Professor Jacob Reuter, the great violinist, expects to leave Wausau this month and go to New York. He will be greatly missed by music lovers in this and other cities in this part of the country where he has been in the habit of visiting.

Nearly Forfeits His Life.

A runaway almost ending fatally, started a horrible ulcer on the leg of J. B. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill. For four years he defied all doctors and all remedies. But Bucklen's Arnica Salve had no trouble to cure him. Equally good for Burns, Bruises, Skin Eruptions and Piles, 25c at John E. Daly's Drug Store.

Building Lots for Sale.

—Forty building lots in first ward from \$75 to \$150. Also good 10 room dwelling and lot 80x120. E. I. PHILLIPS.

HOW MUCH DOES QUALITY AMOUNT TO WITH YOU?

In our Prescription work it amounts to everything. Every drug is tested and known to be of the best quality obtainable, and fresh before we use a particle of it. When you bring prescriptions here for filling, you are certain of getting good medicine.

Otto's Pharmacy.

211 Cranberry Street.

Saved Life of Indian Chief

How a Girl's Pluck Brought Her a Great Fortune

LETT an orphan in old Mexico by the death of her father six years ago, Helena Woodcraft was forced to rely upon her own efforts to make a living. Few people have succeeded so well in so little time.

Though sheer good luck has been an important factor in the affairs of this remarkable young girl, one cannot listen to the story of her strange career without realizing that she would



HELENA PLUNGED THE LANCE INTO THE BEAR'S HEART.

never have accomplished all that is accredited to her if she were not one of the most fearless of mortals, constantly animated by a desire to benefit the people among whom she found employment and shelter at a time when she was in sore distress.

Miss Helena's father was an evil engineer, and at the time of his death he was engaged in surveying a route for a railroad in the interior of Mexico. The orphan girl was left without a dollar and few acquaintances. By the merest accident she happened to meet Nana and Tena, the two favorite daughters of Red Eagle, the well known head chief of the Kickapoo Indians. These girls were anxious to learn to read and write, and they implored Miss Helena to go with them and see their father, assuring her that the old chief would give her "cheap gold dust" if she would teach them to "make paper talk all same as white girl."

Red Eagle was evidently pleased with the appearance of the orphan girl, and though he entertained grave doubts as to her ability to teach his daughters to read and write and sing, he readily consented to her making the effort, promising to grant her every facility in his power and give her "cheap plenty of gold dust" if she succeeded.

Fortune favored the venturesome girl on the threshold of her new career, and by an act of heroic courage she made such a favorable impression upon the great head chief that he assisted upon adopting her as his daughter.

When Miss Helena and the two princesses arrived at Madero, the Indians were preparing to go into the high mountains on a great bear hunt. Red Eagle contemptuously invited his guest to accompany the hunting party, telling her that she could occupy a lodge with her pupils.

After a journey of three days the Kickapoos reached their favorite camping place in a region where big game was abundant. Hunting parties had scattered about over the mountains, while the women and boys, under the direction of Red Eagle, busied themselves in arranging the camp. While the American girl was looking around, enjoying the salubrious air and the magnificent scenery, her attention was attracted by loud yells and the clatter of hoofs, and the next instant a monster black bear bounded among the women, striking and snapping at everything within reach.

Several mounted Indians followed close to the enraged animal. A second glance revealed the fact that the Kickapoos had lassoed the bear, and they had dragged and driven him into camp with the intention of keeping him a captive until it suited their purpose to slay him. The greatest excitement prevailed, and while the Indians were hurrying and galloping about some one became careless and the bear shook one of the ropes from his body. The moment he felt freedom he lunged straight toward Red Eagle. The chief was unarmed, and before he could take a step the mad bear embraced him with his powerful forearms.

The Indians were paralyzed with terror, and a death wail echoed through the mountains. It would have required but an instant for the powerful brute to have crushed the bones of the chief. Helena seized a lance from the nerveless hands of a warrior, and, driving the steel with all her strength into the bear's body, she pressed the weapon to his heart and drew him quivering

and bleeding at the feet of the surprised Indian. The white girl hardly realized what she had done. The Indians gathered about her, talking in low tones and looking upon her in admiration and amazement.

She did not know it at the time, but the prompt, courageous act had made her fortune. Red Eagle placed his hands upon her head and called her his daughter. "You shall bear the name of Norama—the bravest of the brave," he said. After telling her that if she ever desired to return to the white people he would give her gold dust enough to make her rich, he called his people about him and told them that they should forever afterward treat Norama as a royal princess.

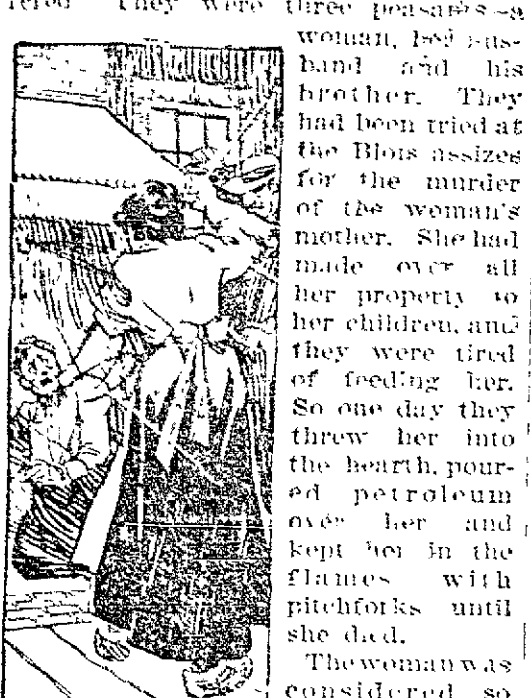
As time passed Miss Helena became greatly attached to "her people," as she now calls the Kickapoos, and she made preparations to live comfortably and remain indefinitely. She built a nice little cottage near Red Eagle's lodge, which she shares with her faithful sisters, Nana and Tena.

One would think that this remarkable young girl would have soon tired of the life that she had to live among a people whose grandparents were wild, ferocious savages, constantly thirsting for blood; but, aside from the growing interest that she took in the work of civilizing the Indians, she has occupied a great portion of her time in the business of improving her own affairs. Few traders of mature judgment and wide experience could have done better.

Butchers in Monterey and Del Rio who buy fat cattle from the Kickapoos are of the opinion that Senorita Woodcraft is worth more than half a million dollars. Her herds of live stock are valued at \$300,000, and it is known that she owns valuable real estate in Monterey, where she keeps a large sum of money on deposit. That she has cast her lot for good and forever with the people she loves so well is evidenced by the fact that the contract has been let for building a fine residence in a Kickapoo village on a site she selected long ago. She is also planning to build a council house that will cost \$30,000, and in the near future she expects to induce the Kickapoos to aid her in erecting a fine school building and a church that will excite the wonder and admiration of the country.

Last Woman to Be Executed in France

It is now barely sixteen years since a convicted murderess was put to death. This execution took place at Remorantin, when three prisoners suffered. They were three persons—a woman, her husband and his brother. They had been tried at the Blois assizes for the murder of the woman's mother. She had made over all her property to her children, and they were tired of feeding her. So one day they threw her into the hearth, poured petroleum over her and kept her in the flames with pitchforks until she died.



The woman was considered so much the most guilty of the three that she was guillotined last—that is to say, she was forced to look on while her husband and his brother were being executed. The strange point about this case was that the conviction of the murderess was secured mainly owing to the indiscretion of the parish priest. Almost immediately after the murder the woman, to ease her conscience, went to confession and detailed her crime to the horrified priest. He was so overcome by that, forgetting his oath and the inviolable sanctity of the confessional, he that evening related what he had heard.

The story reached the ears of the authorities, and the culprits were arrested. But for the priest's involuntary betrayal of his sacred trust impunity was assured to them, for everybody had believed their story that the old woman had fallen into the fire, as old women often do. The tears of the daughter had been so convincing.

True to Nature. The following amusing dialogue took place a short time back at an auction mart at Portsmouth. The auctioneer was just exhibiting for sale a hand painted tea service, when he asked the bidders if any of them could paint a set like it.

"Paint a set like that?" exclaimed one. "Why, I should think as how I could. I can paint rabbits on bald heads."

"Paint rabbits on bald heads?" replied the former.

"Yes, An' paint 'em so plain that you wouldn't know 'em from barres!"—London Tit-Bits.

ZIGZAG VALLEYS.

The Processes of Nature by Which They Are Formed.

Volcanic action has in most cases primarily determined the configuration of the crust of the earth, but the chief agents in the formation of tortuous valleys have been streams flowing above ground or below the surface. These naturally take the course of least resistance, dislodging the softest soil, and thus gradually enlarge their channels and are flanked by rising ground.

It has been ascertained by a well known expert that the serpentine course of the valley of the Cheddar gorge is caused by the jointing in the limestone. The rock, he tells us, is traversed by two systems of joints, which appear to be vertical or nearly so, intersecting approximately at a right angle. The joint surfaces form salient and re-entrant angles, the former opposite to the latter, so that if the two sides of the glen were brought together they would seem to interlock. Water above or below the surface would soak along these open joints and widen them into fissures, and this movement, sometimes to the right and sometimes to the left, would follow zigzag lines, so that the natural course of the current would by its continuous action excavate a valley of this unusual character.—London Answers.

A Verified Story.

A group of railroad men in New Orleans were talking about the fastest rides they ever experienced, says the Times-Democrat. One man in relating his experiences said: "Across bayous and through marshes we rushed like mad. When we reached the Rigolets, the most remarkable thing I ever saw took place. The train was traveling so fast it sucked the water up behind it as it rushed across the trestle, and I could hear the fishes groan as we flew over this neck of the gulf. Most remarkable thing I ever saw in the way of fast runs." And he lapsed into silence.

"I am glad you reminded me of that run," said another member of the group. "I had forgotten the incident. I can vouch for all you say, for I was on the back end of the last coach, and the water which was sucked in behind the train by the vacuum almost washed me overboard, but I held on all right, and when we made the crossing and the waters had receded I picked up on the platform of the rear coach the finest bunch of fish I ever saw. They were no doubt the fish you heard groaning."

Smallpox in Olden Days.

The first accurate description of the nature and ravages of smallpox is that of Rhases, an Arabian physician, who flourished in the tenth century and was the author of books on medicine and alchemy.

This terrible scourge was also described in most of the ancient Chinese and Indian books. In China it was known as the "bean disease" and traced back to the times of the Emperor Kwang Wu, who reigned A. D. 25-28.

The earliest Chinese treatise on smallpox was published in 1323, and from this it appears that inoculation has been known and practiced in the far east since the Sung dynasty, A. D. 960-1127. Chinese experts hold that the poison is communicated by the parents to their offspring, so that all possess its germ in their constitution waiting only for circumstances favorable to its development.

The Marine Flag.

The revenue marine service flag, authorized by act of congress March 2, 1793, was originally prescribed to consist of sixteen perpendicular stripes, alternate red and white, the union of the ensign bearing the arms of the United States in dark blue on a white field. The sixteen stripes represented the number of states which had been admitted to the Union at that time, and no change has been made since. Prior to 1871 it bore an eagle in the union of the pennant, which was then substituted by thirteen blue stars in a white field, but the eagle and the stars are still retained in the flag.

Slope of Rivers.

Generally speaking, the slope of rivers flowing into the Mississippi from the east is on an average about three inches per mile. Those entering it from the west have an average descent of about six inches per mile. The average descent per mile of the Missouri after it leaves the mountains is reckoned at about a foot; the Des Moines from its source to its conjunction with the Mississippi, 7.3 inches. The entire length of the Ohio shows a fall of even five inches. The Mississippi from the mouth of the Ohio to the gulf has a fall of but 2½ inches.

Friend With a Reservation. Mooney—Brace up, r.a.n! Truth, yez luk as if yez didn't boy a frind in th' whole wurld.

Hogan—O! hova't. Mooney—G'wan! If it ain't money yez want t' berry, O'm as good a frind as iver yez had.—Brooklyn Life.

Rabbing It In.

He was mulling about tough steak and cold coffee and making himself generally disagreeable. "Don't growl so over your breakfast, John," said his wife. "Nobody is going to take it away from you."

Her Odd Years.

"Madge says she is twenty odd years old."

"That makes her more than forty." "How do you make that out?" "Count the even years too."—Newark News.

There is nothing quite so provoking to a busy man as to have some idler come along and arouse his curiosity.—Acheson Globe.

Tons of Food for the Atlantic.

Commenting on the tremendous amount of food consumed on the average Atlantic liner nowadays, a writer in the Springfield Republican says: "At 8 comes the monumental breakfast; at 11 the deck steward fills up the commode figures in the morgue with their beef tea from those thick, obese English cups; at 1 the magnanimous lunch; at 5 the sleepers assaulted by the deck steward again; at 7 the awesome English dinner; at 9:30 a trilling lunch to ballast you for bed. Besides this barbaic mounds of sandwiches, olives, cheese, crackers, perpetually stare you in the face in the smoking room. Food, food, food; the sight and smell of it pursue the unwilling stomach in every corner of the place; food tasted, wasted, thrown away. There is one port hole on the steerage deck, from the galley apparently, which belches it forth in a continuous stream—half loaves of bread, great remnants of meat; we have left a trail of it across the Atlantic. If some one would only estimate the tons of wasted food which are annually thrown into the Atlantic or could calculate how much cheaper these steamship companies could give us our travel if they substituted plain, self respecting fare for this gilded glutony, it would certainly be interesting and worth while.

The Guillotine and Its Inventor.

One of the most widely disseminated of popular errors is that Dr. Guillotin invented the grim machine which still bears the name. The real inventor of this sinister contrivance was Dr. Louis, a well known medical man and permanent secretary of the Parisian School of Medicine, or Academie de Medicine.

Dr. Guillotin, who died in 1814, energetically but vainly protested against the use of his name in connection with this disagreeable subject—an evidence, if one were wanted, of the great difficulty there is of correcting a popular error. Needless to say that the legend that Dr. Guillotin was among the victims of his friend's ingenious and merciful instrument of destruction is wholly apocryphal. He died at a good old age and in his bed, surrounded by his children, who, however, obtained permission to change their name.

Outward Show in Italy.

All over Italy social life is characterized by a great love of outward show. Here is an anecdote which Mr. Luigi Villari relates in "Italian Life in Town and Country" to illustrate this national feeling:

An American gentleman who was spending the winter in Naples had taken a flat in a palazzo, the first floor of which was occupied by a noble family in somewhat reduced circumstances. He noticed to his surprise that every day he met a servant going up or down the stairs carrying a pair of carriage doors. At last the mystery was explained. The said noble family shared a carriage with some other people, but each had its own doors with the family coat of arms, to make their friends believe that they both had carriages.

Mouji Village Criers.

Among the picturesque features of life in the Mouji villages are the town criers, who take the place of the daily newspapers in civilized communities. There are two of these functionaries, one representing the "hostiles" and the other the "friendly," the opposing political parties in the Tusayan villages. Twice a day these officials ascend to the housetops and, wrapped in their scarlet blankets, their figures outlined against the clear blue sky, call out in long drawn, resonant tones whatever announcement or record of town happenings may be in order.

The Woes of Cupid.

"Men is sho' tickle," said Miss Miami Brown. "Dey goes back on you on de slightest provocation."

"What's been happenin'?" asked Miss Ollie Jefferson Tompkins.

"Mr. Rastus Pinkley come aroun' tryin' to kiss me, an' so as not to seem too willin' an' unduly, I smashed 'im wif a fattun, an' jes' foh dat he jilted me."—Washington Star.

Teaching Him a Lesson.

Thompson—Did your wife send you when you went home so late last night?

Johnson—You don't know what it is to have a wife who was once a school-teacher. She simply made me write a hundred times on a slate, "I must be home by 10 o'clock."

A Mean Rival.

Miss Esthete—Oh, I just adore poets! What a sad, soulful expression Mr. Loughran has.

Mr. Smartchap—You would have a sad, soulful expression, too, if you were as far behind in your board bill as he is.—New York Weekly.

Toothache.

Dentist—Been suffering from toothache, I see.

She—Yes; haven't slept a wink for three nights.

Dentist—Is it a back one or—

She—No; it's my husband's tooth.

Not a Bargain Day.

The Husband (during the quarrel)—You're always making bargains. Was there ever a time when you didn't?

The Wife—Yes, sir; on my wedding day.

Plenty of Proof.

Alce—What makes you think your new photographs are so horrid?

Gladys—All my girl friends ask for one, but my male friends don't.

FRIDAY'S MATCHMAKING

By Lilian Paschal

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"Down, Friday, down, sir!" But it was too late, and Hill's white ducks, fresh from the laundry, were ready to go back again to the same cleansing institution.

Friday's paws were very moist and black from his delighted investigations into the country puddles back from the shore past which they three were strolling, and Friday's mistress turned a pair of very moist black eyes in vexed reproach upon him as he backed wonderingly away from her upraised hand.

It is certainly dismaying to the canine mind to be praised and fed with luscious caramels one day for protecting his mistress from insult, as had been the case yesterday when a stranger had rudely accosted her in the daisy field, and then to be punished on the next day for the same gallant service. He had, as he thought, faithfully performed the same duty when she shrank from this man's imploring arms. Friday was quite sure he had heard her say, "Please go away!"

It drew him at once from that interesting front door of Mrs. Woodchuck's. It was a call to the depths of his doggiest chivalry. And here was his reward—to be beaten and in disgrace. Friday thought it a very puzzling world.

To be sure, this man wore clean white clothes, and the one yesterday had on dirty, ragged ones. He had not noticed that in his righteous rush to the rescue. Come to think of it, he himself, with his white, silky fur coat, was very much more of a gentleman than that mangy black and tan of the Johnstons.

As he recognized his error in mistaking a gentleman for a tramp he crept back for pardon. He offered the best apology possible in dog language—kissed the hand of his mistress and then in a penitent whine implored the man to forgive him his mistake, which he regretted with all his soul in his big brown eyes.

Eugene Hill was a gentleman, and he accepted Friday's retraction as man to man.

"Never mind, old fellow," he said kindly, and the dog noticed that the hand patting his head in good fellowship was trembling violently. "I'd kill any fellow myself that dared to harm a hair of her bonny head—only you



HILL SUDDENLY FELT THE DOG'S TEETH IN HIS SLEEVE.

misunderstood me, you see. And now I'll leave her to your knightly care, for I'm going to catch the next steamer back to New York."

"Oh, are you going so soon?" The little lady's voice was so faint that Friday wondered if she had been chasing squirrels too. He never could bark either after such excitement.

"Why should I stay? You were the only reason I had—and now—" His voice broke too. What ailed people today? Friday wondered. He whined dolefully.

"Goodby, and God bless you—I'm going," Hill said more firmly, holding her cool little hand tightly in his big shaky one for a moment. Then he turned down the shore road, past the bathers on the beach, back toward the town.

"He doesn't even know that those awful mud spots are all over his clothes, and I thought him such a fop that he cared more for a competent valet than for any woman living! Oh!" she broke off and looked in wonderment after the tall, retreating figure. "I do believe that there on that rock waiting for him—it is that horrid Clara Mack, who told me only yesterday that she thought she'd marry him, and he doesn't even look at her, though she's waving her hand-kerchief. Here, Friday! Go quick! Fetch him; good dog!" As she pointed shoreward the sagacious animal, with pricking ears, bounded off.

Hill heard the dog's view halloo, but did not turn. Friday panted alongside, whining and wriggling excitedly, but Hill quickened his pace. The steamer was rounding the point.

Then Friday grew more earnest. If Mistress Kate wanted this man now,

ago, she must have him at all costs. Her cousin cavalier believed implicitly in the divine right of queens. He, desperate measures, and Hill suddenly felt the dog's teeth in his sleeve, more glaring mud silhouettes being planted on his back to match ones in front.

"Oh, it's me you want, is it?" understood now, and a light came into his face. He did not need the assistance of the four footed Merc who wished to drag him bodily back where a very rosy faced divinity—digging her parsonal in the sand.

"Here he is!" barked Friday, now of his well earned pardon.

"You look like the ten of spades! The girl's demure eyes were raised to Hill's face, sparkling with mischief and something else.

The man looked into them, and a cloud of pain swept over his face like a shadow. He could not read the swiftness in her eyes. Before he met Katharine no code had been needed to read the "books in women's looks." The glances were messages of unalloyed invitation to the son of old Sam Hill, the millionaire.

"Don't play with me now, Katharine," he pleaded. "Did you read send Friday for me?"

She was screening her face with a ruffled sunshade and appeared not to hear.

"I could forgive the ninety-three suits of clothes," she mused judicially, "though when there are so many people in the world, cold and ragged!"

"And for whose comfort those velvet clothes were bought," he interrupted. "The papers got it twisted. The suit wasn't tailor made for me, but just good, warm hand-me-downs for convalescents at the hospital, though the papers didn't get that side of it. You see, I sent them—er—anonymous because—well, I hate publicity of that sort of thing," he blurted out shamefacedly as though confessing a crime.

Katharine felt a quick rush of something stirring in her heart, a sweet something that softened her bright eyes to tenderness. She lowered her tent of chiffon, lest he should see, and brought up the other reason—the real one.

"But I can't forgive your making love to me!"

"I couldn't help it," He apologized for that crime impatiently.

"When you are engaged to Clara Mack," she finished.

"I'm not engaged to anybody," he denied indignantly. "And if you're only engaged to me, darling!"

There were two under the chiffon tent now, and—but no one saw the rest, not even Friday, their canine Cupid, for a ruffled sunshade covers a multitude of things.

Sponge Fishing.

The sponge is an animal and not a vegetable, as some state. It breathes, eats and when in the water is filled with mucus. The sponge in its familiar state is only a carcass. Sponges are known to grow at a depth of 200 feet and live even deeper doubtless. At the depth of fifty feet they can be forked by an expert fisher, but at a greater depth they must be got by diving. Sponge fishers use a glass by which sponges can be seen growing on the bottom. The instrument is in the nature of a pail with a glass bottom attached to the bow of the boat. It is submerged so as to steady the vision, which would otherwise be contorted by the waves. The water where sponges grow is very clear, and the bottom can be seen at a great depth. The home of the sponge fishing industry is in Greece and is centuries old. A large percentage of the Mediterranean sponges comes from the island of Hydra. Some, however, come from off the coast of Tripoli. A few sponges come from the far off land of Madagascar. There are two months in each year when sponge fishing is practically abandoned. This is in August and September, the hurricane months. During the other ten months the industry flourishes.

A Tale Bearing Marble.

Lord Kelvin once surprised his class by the quick and amusing manner in which he solved a problem on sound. In the midst of an experiment Lord Kelvin had ceased lecturing and was silently watching along with most of the students the progress of an experiment. There was a dead silence, which was suddenly and rudely broken by the sound of a marble which an inattentive student had purposely dropped and which continued to roll and drop, drop, drop, down all the tiers of benches till it reached the ground floor. Meanwhile Lord Kelvin had quickly turned around and observed where the marble emerged on to the floor. He counted back the number of times he had heard it drop and then announced: "Mr. X, of the seventh tier, you may report to me after the lecture."

The eminent scientist had correctly spotted the culprit.

A Lazy Artist's Wit.

An Austrian prince once sent his servant to a painter remarkable for his idleness as well as skill and gave him a picture to copy. It was the painting of an old farmhouse. In a few days the servant went to see what progress had been made and on his return informed the prince that all was done but one chimney, on which the painter was then employed. A week passed, and the picture was not returned. The prince then resolved to go himself. He did so and found the artist still at the unfinished chimney. "How is this," said the prince severely, "all this time employed on one chimney?"

"I have been obliged to do and undo it several times," said the artist.

"For what reason?" asked the prince.

"Because," said the artist, "I

Grand Rapids, Wis., Feb. 4, 1903

red at the Post Office at Grand Rapids, Wis., as second-class mail matter.

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ROBABLY the warmest section of consil during the recent campaign over at Neillsville where the war and halfbreeds were in- ing in a battle royal. But mat- have come to a head over there the result is that the postmaster, B. Ring, is going to lose his job. The campaign Ring was agin' administration and was so rash as brag about how he was going to for Mayor Rose, which he claimed ward to have done. The citizens Neillsville had in the meantime numerous petitions to their com- man asking for Mr. Ring's re- val but it is doubtful that these uld have accomplished anything it not been for the fact that rges of a grave nature were ight against him that it was im- sible for the authorities to ignore, hough an attempt was apparently e to do so. This should be a on to Mr. Ring to say nothing but wood while holding a government uted an administration that is ndered by internal disagreements.

Ex-Gov. Hoard makes an excellent ggestion in a recent number of his wspaper. He suggests that the as- sment roll be published as compiled, ch year, that all the taxpayers in ch town and city may know just w much each other taxpayer is as- sed. Mr. Hoard argues and there is igh sense in what he says, that it uld have a tendency to make tax- yers return their personal property, d it would also have a tendency to ke those who did return their per- al property in full see to it that pers did so, that they might be made bear their share of the burdens of ation.—Hartford Times.

At a meeting of the county board er in Door County one day last week solutions were passed recommend- g the governor's message be taught the public schools. This seems nd of like rubbing it in on the kids, s it is extremely doubtful if there ere three in the whole bunch that ased the resolution who had ever their whole life read a governor's essage through from start to finish.

Had a Smashup.

A letter received by Ben Hansen rom E. Kellner on Monday tells of a mashup in which Mr. Kellner was a, which must have proven anything ut enjoyable while it lasted.

The letter was dated from the rooms f the Young Mens Christian associa- at Danville, Ill., near where the wreck occurred, and reads somewhat s follows:

"We had a bad wreck last night in hich were smashed about 20 cars. e were detained about eight hours before the track was cleared, and I ad a hard time getting one of the ars in my charge as far as this place, s we had to haul it with a chain. I m holding both cars here and hope to get the one fixed up so that we can start out tomorrow for Terre Haute, Ind. The cars were piled up in great shape, one of them being on top of the locomotive. I was in the latter ar, but never got a scratch. It looks as if the potatoes were jammed some. KELLNER."

Mr. Kellner started south with two carloads of potatoes last week for the E. M. Capps company, and it looks as if he was going to get the worth of his money before he gets home. Jog- ing along in a freight train taking care of several cars of potatoes is any- thing but a hilarious job under the most favorable circumstances, and with an occasional wreck thrown in to delay matters it must be decidedly irksome.

For Stomach Trouble.

"I have taken a great many differ- ent medicines for stomach trouble and constipation" says Mrs. S. Geiger of Dunkerton, Iowa, but never had as good results from any as from Cham- berlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets." For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

New Company Formed.

The Wisconsin Valley Asbestos Mining Co., a local corporation which was recently incorporated, has organ- ized with the following officers: President, T. H. Hammar, vice pres- ident, Conductor W. J. Walters, sec- retary, George E. Vaughn, treasurer, C. D. McFarland, Judge John A. Murat, Dr. C. F. Lahn and Conductor Levi F. Horn are also on the board of directors, together with some outside parties.

The company has acquired the min- ing rights on seven hundred acres of land in the town of Rudolph, in Wood county. There are at least two veins of asbestos on this land; one has been traced for something like a mile and a half. Test pits which have been sunk indicate that there are large de- posits of this valuable mineral, and assayers and expert users of the sub- stance to whom it has been submitted report that it is of good quality. As most of our readers know, asbestos is put to a great variety of uses where an almost absolutely fire proof mater- ial is required. It has the peculiar property of resisting fire, which has no effect upon it. The value of the product varies from sixty-five to thirty cents per pound, according to the length and flexibility of the fiber.

The parties interested seem quite confident that they have a good thing and have decided to let go of only a small amount of stock, the proceeds of which will be used in placing the mineral on the market. A part of this has already been subscribed and it is expected that the balance will be taken by local parties who are inter- esting themselves in the project. Stevens Post Gazette.

Proposed Game Law Changes.

There was a meeting of hunters at the office of T. J. Cooper on Saturday night per the arrangement made the previous week, and a letter addressed to Senator Wipperfleuss had been pre- pared and was adopted by those present with instructions to forward same to the senator.

One of the provisions of the proposed law is that it shall be unlawful to sell game. It is thought by this provision that much of the pot hunting in the northern part of the state will be stopped. It is said that there is a class of men who make considerable money during the deer season by killing venison and selling the carcasses to hunters who come up from the city and do not succeed in killing a deer. However if a man will break the law by killing more game than he is entitled to there can be no reason why he would not break it by selling the game after it was killed.

Another provision is that no hunt- ing license shall be issued to any person under 12 years of age, which will prevent parties taking out licenses for children and shipping the game with them and thus save money by having to buy only a half fare ticket.

Another clause makes it lawful to fish on streams that have been stocked by the state, no matter through whose property the stream may flow. Here- tofore there has been a great deal of trouble over this matter. A stream would be stocked with trout and after the fish got large enough to catch, every farmer along the stream would post up notices prohibiting trespass- ing on the land and while the fellow who planted the fish would be unable to get any of them, the man by the creek could have fried trout every morning, both in and out of season.

The proposed law also provides for an open season for quail this year, same to be from the 15th of October to the 15th of December.

Among the other recommendations was that a metal tag be attached to each deer hide and left there until the skin was tanned; also that the money received from hunting licenses be made a separate fund by itself and not used for anything else, and that a man who is convicted of breaking the game law have his license taken away and that no other be issued to him that season.

It is also proposed to greatly raise the bounty on wolves and thus make it an object to hunt the animals and hasten their extermination. Also to put a bounty on hawks and foxes.

"I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for a number of years and have no hesitancy in saying that it is the best remedy for coughs, colds, and croup I have ever used in my family. I have not words to express my con- fidence in this Remedy.—Mrs. J. A. Moore, North Star, Mich. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

Varnish Stains.

Varnish stains may be removed from clothing by wetting the spots with alcohol, letting the cloth lie for a moment and then sponging again with alcohol. If this should fade the color of the fabric, it may be restored by sponging lightly with chloroform.

Winks.

It has been calculated that the eye- lids of the average man open and shut no fewer than 4,000,000 times in the course of a single year of his existence.

Considerate.

Nightcaps and cotton ear wads are provided by the proprietor of a hotel at Vyitra, Hungary, for those of his guests who retire early and do not wish to be kept awake by a gypsy band which plays nightly at the hotel.

African Dainties.

Parrots are eaten by Africans, and smoked bats are considered a great dainty.

Channel Islands.

The sunniest spots in the United Kingdom are the Channel Islands, which enjoy sunshine during 39.9 per cent of the time the sun is above the horizon in the course of the year.

To Restore Tainted Game.

When birds are tainted, pick and draw them as quickly as possible and immerse in new milk. Allow the birds to soak thus till next day, when they will be sweet and fit for cooking. Throw the milk away at once, as it has absorbed all the impurities.

A Lottery Superstition.

There is a curious superstition in Venice that if a stranger dies in a hotel the number of his room will be lucky at the next lottery.

Lassoing the Prisoner.

While a native boy was standing on trial in court at Bulawayo a lasso was thrown around him, and he was dragged out of the dock, along the floor of the courthouse and into the street. After repeated attempts he was re- scued by the police.

Warm Feet.

Warm feet have much to do with white hands. When feet are habitu- ally cold, the hands are always red or blue.

India's Commercial Wealth.

Practically the entire commercial wealth of India's 300,000,000 inhabi- tants is in the hands of 90,000 parses and rajahs.

Boiling a Ham.

If in boiling a ham it is found neces- sary to add more water, see that the water used is boiling. To fill the ket- tle with cold water makes the meat tough.

Followed Orders.

"Max, did you peel the apple that I gave you before you ate it, as I told you to?"

"Yes, ma."

"That's a good boy! What did you do with the peel?"

"Ate it!"

ATHLETICS IN ENGLAND.

They Arouse Great Enthusiasm and Produce Strange Tropics.

Athletics attract much more atten- tion in England than in America. The people are more enthusiastic, and it is not unusual to see 15,000 or 20,000 peo- ple attending the games. There are sports three and five times a week, so that an ambitious runner can fill his trophy room with any number of suit- able prizes. An American champion has no idea of the reception that awaits him. The many sports committees at- tend him, and he is shown the hospital- ity of the cities.

It is no extraordinary thing to be in- vited to a dinner in your honor or to stay a few days with the lord mayor of the city. All of these affairs, one must admit, are a great handicap to his training.

The prizes abroad are, as a general rule, very valuable, much more so than in America. They are not wholly con- fined to silverware, such as cups and the like, but it is nothing extraordi- nary to see an athlete departing from the races with a sewing machine or hatrack, and in some cases I have seen orders for beds. The lucky competitor, as a rule, can have any article he de- sires, and, as many British athletes are married, they generally take the most serviceable article.—Arthur F. Duffey in Outing.

Two of a Kind.

"My word, Fitznoodle," said a war office clerk, according to the London Express, to a colleague who sat at the next desk, "just look at that workman on the roof of that building over the way."

"What's the matter with him?" in- quired Fitz, glancing through the win- dow at the individual indicated.

"Matter," retorted the other, "why, I've been watching the lazy beggar for the last twenty-five minutes, and he hasn't done a stroke of work all the time."

At the precise moment at which the above conversation occurred a British workman was addressing his "mate."

"Sy, Bill," he remarked in a tone of deep disgust, "d'ye see that 'ere loafin' war offis clurk in that room darn there? S'elp me, if I'll ain't bin a-watchin' 'im fur nigh on arf a hower, an' the bloomer's done nothin' but stare hout o' the winder the 'ole blessed tyme. That's the sort o' chap as we p'ys taxes ter keep!"

East Indian Children.

East Indian children from their ten- derest years are more carefully trained in certain respects by their mothers than the children of the most civilized peoples. The moment the youngest ba- by ceases nursing its lips are closed by its mother. If the baby does not keep them closed, she uses mechanical means rigidly and even cruelly. When the ba- by is put to sleep, it is strapped on to a board, its head slightly raised and its chin lowered, which tends to keep the mouth shut. The result is that when the teeth are forming and making their first appearance they meet and contin- ually feel one another. Thus they take their relative positions and that health- ful and pleasing regularity that gives to the American Indian as a race the most manly and beautiful mouths in the world.

Not Much of a Showman.

The showman's little boy had a Noah's ark which he examined with some contempt.

"Say!" he exclaimed at last. "Noah wasn't much of a feller, was he?"

It was suggested to the youngster that Noah succeeded in gathering to- gether a pretty good menagerie.

"Good!" exclaimed the boy scorn- fully. "Huh! Where's the two head- ed calf and the six legged goat and the ishtyosaurus and the elegiantope and the magnicoelope? Why, if Noah set up as a showman in these days he couldn't make expenses."

"He couldn't?"

"Of course he couldn't. Why, say, he didn't have a thing in his ark ex- cept animals that actually exist!"— Brooklyn Eagle.

Shelley Liked Plums.

The poet Shelley was walking one day in London with a respectable sol- licitor when Shelley suddenly vanished and soon after as suddenly reappeared. He had entered the shop of a grocer and returned with some plums, which he offered to the attorney with great delight. The man of law was as much astonished at the offer as Shel- ley was at his refusal.

Why the Razor Was Dull.

"I wonder what makes my razor so dull," said a man, looking at the blade he had so carefully sharpened only a day or two before.

"Why, father," spoke up little John- nie, playing marbles on the floor, "it was just beautiful and sharp only this morning when I made my wooden boat with it."

Behind the Scenes.

"Hurry up, Rowland," called the lead- ing lady, "the people are mad because we are keeping them waiting."

"Then I will not go on at all," storm- ed the heavy tragedian.

"Why not?"

"Because I refuse to play to a mad- house."—Chicago News.

A Self Evident Fact.

"Time was," said the tramp sadly, "when I owned a big plantation."

"You seem to have a good deal of real estate on your hands yet," replied the woman of the house, casting a cold and sarcastic eye upon his grimy paws.— Washington Times.

He who is false to present duty breaks a thread in the loom and will see the defect when the weaving of a lifetime is unrolled.

Market Prices.

The following are the market prices of produce in the city of Grand Ra- pids corrected on the day of publica- tion:

Potatoes, # bushel.....	30
Wheat, No. 2, # bushel.....	1.50
Rye, # bushel.....	.41
Oats, # bushel.....	.33
Corn, shelled, # 100 lbs.....	.90
Hay, marsh, # ton.....	4.50
Hay, timothy, # ton.....	8.00
Eggs, # dozen.....	.20
Butter, # lb.....	.12 @ .18
Beans, # bushel.....	1.50 @ 2.00
Peas, # bushel.....	.70
Onions, # bushel.....	.40
Beef, live, # 100 lbs.....	\$2.00 @ 2.50
Beef, dressed, # 100 lbs.....	\$4.50 @ 5.50
Pork, live.....	5.00
Pork, dressed.....	7.50
Veal, live, # lb.....	.04 1/2
Veal, dressed, # lb.....	.07
Chickens, live, # lb.....	.08
Chickens, dressed, # lb.....	.12 @ .15
Turkeys, live, # lb.....	.8
Turkeys, dressed, # lb.....	.13 @ .15
Flour, patent, # bbl.....	4.40
Feed, # ton.....	22.50
Middlings, # ton.....	19.50
Brum, # ton.....	19.50
Boiled Corn Meal, bbl.....	3.50
Lard, # lb.....	.12
Whole Hams, #.....	.12
Mess Pork, bbl.....	16.50

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J. W. COCHRAN,

Attorney at Law.

Office over the Bank, West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis. Will practice in all courts of the state.

JOHN A. GAYNOR,

Attorney at Law.

Office over the Post-office on the East Side. Will practice in all courts.

DR. ROBT. F. ERLER,

Dentist.

Teeth extracted and filled without pain. Full sets in gold and rubber plates. Office in "Corner" building on West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. O. T. HOUGEN,

Physician and Surgeon.

Office over Daily's drug store on east side, Grand Rapids. Office phone No. 318, residence No. 102.

DR. W. D. HARVIE,

Physician and Surgeon.

Specialty of eye, ear, nose and throat. Glasses accurately fitted. Office over Cohen's store, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. J. J. LOOZE,

Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 62. Residence telephone No. 24. Office over Wood County Drug store on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. L. RIDGMAN,

Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone No. 24. Residence phone No. 22. Office over Church's Drug Store on West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. POMAINVILLE,

Physician and Surgeon.

Telephone at office, No. 35, residence No. 24. Office in rear of Miller's Drug store on East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. WATERS,

Physician and Surgeon.

Night Calls at Dixon House, telephone No. 55. Office over Church's Drug Store, telephone 182. West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. CHAS. POMAINVILLE,

Dentist.

Telephone No. 216. Office in Pomainville Block West Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. D. A. TELFER,

Dentist.

Office over Wood County National Bank on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. F. D. HUMPHREY,

Physician and Surgeon.

Graduate Homeopathic and Allopathic School. Special attention given to women and children and all chronic diseases. Office over Candy Kitchen, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

DR. A. B. CRAWFORD,

Dentist.

High grade service at reasonable fees. Office in Reiland building on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wis.

CITY MEAT MARKET!

Fresh, Salt and Smoked

MEATS.

All kinds of Fish, Poultry and Sausages. Cash paid for Hides and Pelts. Prompt delivery of orders, wholesale and retail.

N. REILAND,

TEL. 275 EAST SIDE, GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

SHORT LOCALS

—Pretty designs in valentines from 1 cent up at Otto's pharmacy.

Owen Loye was in Merrill on business Monday.

Martin Farrell returned on Monday from Colorado.

The county board will meet in special session February 10.

T. A. Taylor was in Laona a couple of days last week on business.

Mrs. Charles Brooks of Nekoosa is in the city today on business.

Mrs. W. D. Harvie went to Wausau on Monday for a short visit.

O. E. Larson of Plainfield was in the city on Tuesday on business.

W. W. Booth of Greenwood was in the city on business on Monday.

Orson Cochran went to Pittsville on Monday to do some piano tuning.

Miss Roene Havenor spent Sunday in Stevens Point visiting with friends.

The Entre Nous club will meet with Mrs. B. L. Brown on Monday evening.

Miss Brabant of Mosinee is visiting in the city the guest of Mrs. John Daly.

Mrs. H. E. Moors of Hancock was the guest of Mrs. Wm. Skeels the past week.

The Travel Class will meet with Mrs. I. P. Witter on Monday afternoon.

Miss Nellie Schnabel returned the first of the week from her visit at Neenah.

Wm. Bartels of Marshfield was a business visitor at the court house on Tuesday.

A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Martin Heindel of the west side last week.

Attorney George L. Williams of Milwaukee is in the city today on business.

The Mission Band will meet next Saturday afternoon at the John Farish home.

Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Price of Oshkosh are in the city the guests of Mrs. Price's mother.

Mrs. Ella Hiles of Dexterville was in the city on Monday and Tuesday the guest of friends.

Gus Wheeler left on Tuesday for a short visit with relatives and friends in the vicinity of Friendship.

Miss Jennie Reilly of Marshfield spent Tuesday in the city the guest of Mrs. Harry Sanderson.

Nic Gross, manager of the Stevens Point brewery, was in the city on Tuesday calling on trade.

Mrs. Mary J. Warren came back from Plainfield on Monday, having spent a week there visiting.

Mrs. Edward Kostka and children arrived in the city on Saturday and are settled on the east side.

Joseph Kraus removed to Bruce last week where he will be employed by the Arpin Lumber company.

F. W. Mueller of Stevens Point was in the city Monday on business for the Pabst Brewing company.

Geo. Foster of Merrill is in the city a few days assisting in the store of the Heinemann Mercantile Co.

Ex-Senator John Phillips of Stevens Point was in the city on Tuesday in connection with the drainage case.

Roy Mead of Rockford visited his brother and other friends in this city during the fore part of the week.

Edward Lynch left for Milladore on Sunday afternoon to look after his lumbering interests at that point.

John Corner, a prosperous farmer of the town of Rudolph, favored this office with a pleasant call last week.

Miss Irene Styles of Babcock has accepted a position as compositor on the Tribune commencing on Monday.

Joe Negolsky one of the solid farmers of the town of Sigel favored this office with a pleasant call on Monday.

—Choice cigars at Barnes & Voyer.

—If you want a fine coffee, get it at Getts' restaurant. Only 25c per lb.

Nic Rieland went to Wild Rose on Tuesday for the purpose of looking up poultry for the local market.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Huckins and Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Spear of Pittsville were in the city on business on Saturday.

Little Evalyn Chapman is entertaining a party of friends this afternoon, the occasion being her third birthday.

Miss Agnes Waters came up from Nekoosa and spent several days visiting her brother, Dr. D. Waters, the past week.

—Pillsbury's best flour rises light and high in the dough, forming large, elastic and strong loaves, which keep moist and fresh a long time.

James Hamilton was in Green Bay last week attending the meeting of Wisconsin brick makers. He reports a pleasant trip.

Mrs. Frank Reed of Necedah and Mrs. William Irish of Ashland are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Kellogg this week.

George Wettlaufer of Stratford, Canada, returned to the city on Monday. Lieut. Perry has returned to his home in Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brockman of Seneca corners are happy over the safe arrival of a baby boy at their home on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Rube Lyons of Seattle are rejoicing over the arrival of a son which was born to them on the 20th of last month.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Arpin left on Wednesday of last week for Florida. Mrs. Arpin expects to spend several weeks in the south.

The Women's Foreign Missionary society of the M. E. church will meet with Mrs. J. D. Water on Friday afternoon, Feb. 9th.

Pete Marceau has purchased a house and lot on the east side formerly owned by F. L. Steib and Dr. Frank Pomainville.

A horse belonging to Will Collier that was stricken with paralysis last week died this morning from the effects of the sickness.

—Miss Edith Bruderli will give music lessons on piano or organ, three hours for \$1.00. Satisfaction guaranteed.

The Ladies Aid society of the Congregational church will meet this week with Mrs. Wm. Hooper of Nekoosa, going down on noon train.

Clarence Dakins was called to Buena Vista on Tuesday by the death of his grandmother, Mrs. Phoebe Dakins. He returned home on Wednesday.

Mrs. J. E. Thomas of Nekoosa was in the city on Monday evening and Tuesday morning, having come up to attend the session of the Woman's club.

—Wanted to buy 40 acres wild land with hard maple or other hardwood on it. Inquire C. E. Boles.

Congregational Church: Morning Subject: "Suppositions." In the evening Rev. Shaw will give a lecture on "George Eliot's View of Life."

A goodly crowd of merry makers assembled at Pomainville's hall on Thursday evening and indulged in a social hop. All reported a very pleasant evening.

—Pillsbury's best flour never varies and housekeepers who use it know that it is not the fault of the flour if every baking is not equally good.

Frank Lenschen, principal of the Bakerville school, and Mrs. Aug. Martin of the same place, were in the city on Monday on business before the county judge.

Mrs. F. B. Warner and family arrived in the city on Monday and will hereafter make their home here. They will settle in one of the Cady residences on the hill.

Frank Dudley has been suffering from a lame sholder since Sunday having been struck in the back by one of the thills of his cutter while leading his horse out of the yard.

The west side Methodist Aid Society will not hold a meeting today on account of the inclemency of the weather, but will meet tomorrow at the home of Mrs. W. H. Cochran.

Peter Moberg who has been up at Glidden the past few months building a railroad for the Nash Lumber company, returned home last week, having completed as much of the road as he can this winter.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Lavigne leave today for Washington, D. C., where Mr. Lavigne will accept a position in the government printing office. Their many friends here will wish them success in their new home.

Rev. B. J. H. Shaw has been confined to his house a part of the time during the past week by an attack of the grip. He was able to conduct only one service on Sunday, but is considerably better at this writing.

—A nice assortment of valentines at all prices at Otto's pharmacy.

C. R. Goldsworthy of Vesper was a business visitor in the city on Tuesday. Mr. Goldsworthy informed the Tribune man that he had just closed a deal whereby Vesper was to have a new store and a warehouse.

—Why not have your pictures enlarged at home. Work guaranteed to be first class or no pay. George LaBrecche.

Burt Furrer, who has lived at Nekoosa since his return from Switzerland, removed his family to this city the past week and expects to reside here. He has rented a house on the west side belonging to W. W. Meade.

Miss Edith Nash is attending the Kenwood institute at Chicago where she is taking a six weeks course in cooking. Miss Nash writes her parents that she is greatly pleased with the instruction she is receiving there.

Robert Farrish was able to sit up on Monday for the first time since the runaway accident which he was in a week ago last Thursday. He sustained severe injuries to his back, and has been almost entirely helpless since that time.

—Pillsbury's best flour makes bread that is fresh long after it comes from the oven. Most flour makes bread that must be eaten almost hot to be fresh, and is unhealthy.

Register of Deeds E. A. Upham went to Madison on Thursday with Senator Whipperman. He expects to spend a few days at the state capital watching the head bidders make laws, jack pots and one thing and another of that sort.

Baby sleeps and grows while mamma rests. Rocky Mountain Tea is given. It's the greatest baby medicine ever offered loving mothers. See Johnson Hill & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Nash left on Tuesday for Madison where Mr. Nash will attend the meeting of the retail hardware dealers association. The association convenes on the 4th and Mr. Nash has a paper before the convention on the subject of profits.

Dr. Ernest Schmidt of Marshfield was in the city on Monday, having come to look over the city with a view to opening an office here. Mr. Schmidt is thoroughly impressed with the idea that Grand Rapids has a brilliant future before her and would like to be one of us.

Recent advices received from Miss Libbie and Grant Miller state that they are nicely settled at Albuquerque, New Mexico, and are well pleased with the country. Their friends in this section will be pleased to hear of any improvement in their health on account of the change.

—R. M. Spaulding, the International Correspondence School man, will be in Grand Rapids at the Commercial House, Feb. 12-13-14. He will be pleased to meet the many students enrolled in the city and also to enroll any who wish to take advantage of his unparalleled offer.

Down in Kansas they are going to impose a tax of \$50 on bachelors and \$25 a year on old maids with no families to support, for the benefit of the school fund. If such a tax was imposed in some of the eastern states a large sum might be realized. It would be a poor law in Wisconsin.

Next Monday evening the members of the Woman's club will hold their festival night at the home of Mrs. Geo. Gardner, and unless all the preliminary symptoms fail there will be something doing in the Shakespearean line along High street. Nothing masculine will be admitted.

Albert Saeger returned on Monday from Milwaukee where he had been receiving treatment for trouble with one of his eyes. Some time last winter Mr. Saeger accidentally shot himself, so that one side of his face was torn off and the eye injured and he has been suffering more or less trouble from the hurt ever since.

—Pillsbury's best flour makes the bread that men on the march, in the mines and in the shops like best, because there is substance and strength in it.

Mrs. Phoebe Dakins died at her home in the town of Buena Vista Sunday morning after a short illness. Mrs. Dakins was 79 years of age and was one of the early settlers of that town. Her husband died some six years ago, but she is survived by several children.

—Plain and brick ice cream to order at Barnes & Voyer, the candy kitchen.

Judge Gaynor left for Madison on Tuesday where he will address a meeting of horticulturists on the cranberry question. Mr. Gaynor had prepared a very interesting paper on the subject the length of which prevents its publication at this time and which it would be a crime to attempt to condense to our space.

—"What's the matter, old man? Been losing on wheat?" "No, not that, forgot to take Rocky Mountain Tea last night. Wife said I'd be sick today." 35c. Joanson Hill & Co.

Wm. Ketchum of Dawson, N. D., arrived in the city last Thursday and has been here since visiting with his old friends. Mr. Ketchum had not visited this section for the past twenty-two years, and necessarily finds many changes here. He is engaged in farming and stockraising and like all Wisconsin men has met with success.

—Fruits of all kinds at Barnes & Voyer's candy kitchen.

Mrs. Mabel Muller, who has made her home at Biron with her mother, Mrs. Alice Faust, during the last two years, received word on Saturday of the death of her husband, Conrad Miller, which occurred at Fort Wayne, Indiana. His death was caused by an explosion of natural gas, three others being fatally injured at the same time.

Mrs. E. P. Arpin of Grand Rapids, who has been the guest of of Mrs. Margaret Schofield for a couple of days returned home on Friday of last week. Mr. Arpin accompanied her to Wausau, having come here to personally see what work was being done at the Agricultural and Training schools, both of which institutions he visited as well as the Lincoln school. —Wausau Central Wisconsin.

—Pillsbury's best flour, being made from hard spring wheat, does not dry out easily, and bread, cakes and pies made with it keep fresh.

Phillip Bresemann, an old settler who lived in Clark county near Nasonville, was found dead in a chair Sunday morning. When found he was sitting upright in front of the stove and he had a stick of wood in his lap, which would indicate that he was going to build up the fire when he suddenly expired. Mr. Bresemann was living alone for some years and was discovered by his grand children who were in the habit of calling on their grandfather every day.

When you lack energy, do not relish your food, feel dull and stupid, after eating, all you need is a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets. They will make you feel like a new man and give you an appetite like a bear. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

The street fakir always has a crowd, and a crowd of buyers at that. Business men who believe in advertising could study his methods with much profit. He first does something to attract a crowd, then talks incessantly about the merits and value of his goods. He not only talks about, but is constantly exhibiting them to the least advantage. Leaving out the best exaggeration, the street fakir is "a number one" good ad. man.—Ex.

—Smoke the Wineschek cigar. The best ten cent smoke on earth.

Max A. Wipperman, who resides in Riceau county, North Dakota, was honored by the democratic members of the legislature of that state last week by receiving their votes for United States senator. Max is a brother to Senator Whipperman of this city, but is on the other side of the political fence. Of course North Dakota has a republican legislature and Mr. Wipperman was not elected to the position, but probably came as close as it is possible for a democrat to come nowadays.

The Milwaukee Sentinel tells the following story on our representative in the assembly: Frank A. Cady, of Grand Rapids, chairman of the assembly committee on judiciary and the floor leader of the lower house, tells this story on himself: "My wife commissioned me to purchase a rug for one of our rooms before I came to Madison last week and on my way home after the adjournment Thursday I stopped over in Milwaukee to carry out my commission. I went to one of the big stores where I selected a rug, had it done up and started away for the train with it as I wanted to deliver it home in person. I was pretty well burdened, having my suit case in one hand and the rug in the form of an ungainly roll, under one arm. As I was making my way to a seat in the car I met Tom Mullen, a well-known traveling man. He took one look at me and shouted: 'Far Gawn's sake, Frank, what's that you have under yer arm—the queen's message?'"

Unclaimed Letters.

West Side.

List of letters unclaimed in the west side postoffice, for the week ending Feb. 3, 1903.

Persons calling for the above named letters will please say "advertised." R. A. McDONALD, Postmaster.

East Side.

Following is the list of unclaimed letters in the east side postoffice, for the week ending Feb. 2, 1903:

Anson, E. K. Oberg, C. E. Biegel, Wm. C. Ossa, Lulu. Johnson, Albert Gero, Eva. Komatz, Anton Johnson, Mrs. I. Naves, Frank Nelson, Eling.

Persons calling for the above please say "advertised."

A. L. FONTAINE, Postmaster.

Mr. Wheeler Rid of Rheumatism.

"During the winter of 1868 I was so lame in my joints, in fact all over my body, that I could hardly hobble around, when I bought a bottle Chamberlain's Pain Balm. From the first application I began to get well, and was cured and have worked steadily all the year.—R. Wheeler, Northwood, N. Y. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

Civil Service.

Civil service examination will be held Stevens Point on Feb. 24, 25 and 26 for all who wish to participate. Among the positions to be filled are the following: Deck officer in coast and geodetic survey, irrigation engineer and assistant; Hebrew interpreter; architectural draftsman. On March 10 examinations will be held for field matron in Indian service; aid in herpetology, on March 3 and 4 for aid in zoology.

WANT COLUMN.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be published in the want column at the rate of 5 cents per line; no ad. taken for less than 10 cents. If you want to buy, sell or trade anything, try the want column.

FOR RENT.—Two furnished rooms, inquire of Mrs. John Collier, West Side.

TO RENT.—Offices on the east side, over Cohen's store. Inquire of Dr. Charles Pomainville, over Otto's Pharmacy.

WANTED.—To buy 40 acres wild land with hard maple or other hardwood on it. Inquire C. E. Boles.

MONEY TO LOAN.—C. E. Boles.

FOR SALE.—Registered Jersey Bull. Inquire of N. H. Robinson.

FOR SALE.—Five houses and lots near West Side High School will sell on time to right parties. For further particulars inquire of John Bell Sr.

FOR SALE.—Real estate. West side, Grand Rapids. Lots 10 and 11, which includes that property on Front street, south of the Commercial hotel, extending to Goggins street. F. MacKinnon.

FOR SALE.—One complete set of spoke machinery including, one boiler machine, it will take a 4-inch saw, one Dulance spoke lathe, one spoke tenoner, one automatic spoke polishing machine, one spoke jointer, also one spoke lathe. All the above will be sold at 50c on the dollar. F. MacKinnon Mfg. Co.

Patronize Home Industry

by having your work done at the

Riverside Steam Laundry.

All work guaranteed.

GEORGE BOYER, PROP.

West Side, Near Commercial House.

The HOT BLAST Stove

Is the greatest fuel saver on the market and will burn anything from cornstalks to hard coal. You are invited to call and see how these st

WHEN BOYS WERE MEN

By John Habberton.
Author of "John's Boys," "George Washington," etc.
Copyright, 1901, by John Habberton.

CHAPTER XIII.

WHICH I HAD NOT COUNTED UPON.

THE day our company was sent out to rebuild a ruined bridge, several miles beyond the picket lines, which would give us the use of a road by which we might increase our capacity for threatening the enemy. All the material, even to the flooring, was to be cut from the woods near the little river.

The first two days of this work would have been very happy ones to me but for a single circumstance. All day long there wandered among us the farmer who owned the young pine forest from which we were cutting our timber, and his face looked as if his family were dying one by one, with no doctor or medicine within reach. Had he lost his temper and sworn at us we could have got rid of him and our uncomfortable feelings, but he was a gentle, slow spoken, tired looking man, like the American farmer of almost any other state, and he told us how he had been saying that bit of woods from the time he married, so that the timber upon it should pay for educating his sons when they grew up and also to give himself and his wife a little money with which to see something of the world after the boys married and the farm was divided between them. Now it all was being swept away and without a word of warning or a cent of pay.

"Well, sir," said our captain kindly, "I'm awfully sorry for you, but it's one of the fortunes of war. A full half of my company are young men who ought to be in college or learning some business by which to live and perhaps provide for their parents' later years; but, so far as their own future is concerned, their time is being wasted about as thoroughly as your property."

"I suppose that's true," said the farmer, looking around at the men at work. "You've got some likely looking young fellows. But that don't give me back my trees."

"Very well," said the captain, "the government will pay you the full value of your trees if you will certify and prove that you are and always have been a true and loyal citizen of the United States and have never given aid or comfort to the enemy."

The farmer stopped looking gentle and tired as he replied:

"I've given the Confederacy my three sons, and I'm proud of it."

"That's square, honest talk," said the captain, "but it brings us back to the fortunes of war again."

"I didn't bring on the war," said the farmer.

"I believe you," said the captain. "I only want with my state," continued the farmer. "God knows I never wanted any war; neither did any of my neighbors, except a loafer or two."

"'Twas the same way with me and my neighbors," said the captain. "I suppose if we on our side and you on your side had been more particular about the men we sent to congress and to the legislatures—if we had thought more of our country and less of our party, there wouldn't have been any war."

"There's a right smart lot of sense in that," said the farmer after a moment's reflection. Then he looked sad eyed and continued, "But it doesn't give me back my trees."

As the farmer wandered away I offered the captain an argument or two which seemed to me first class clinches of the rightfulness of his position, but he smiled sadly and replied:

"It's of no use, my boy, to fuss over a man's head when his heart's turned upside down."

"But"—I began.

"Oh, go back to your ax," interrupted the captain. "Any body that I have I need for use upon myself. If you live through the war and have a farm and a family of your own some day and look back to this particular time, you'll probably believe that I'm about as unhappy over this work as the farmer is at his loss."

I was made so wretched for two days by this sad eyed farmer's manner that I tried to devise ways of escaping it. It wasn't long before I found one. Many of our logs had to be floated to the point where we were massing the timber preparatory for use, and it was not easy for men walking along the shore with long poles in their hands to prevent an occasional log from drifting out of reach and escaping us entirely. I suggested to the captain that a single rowboat or a skiff would help us greatly, and the captain agreed with me, but wanted to know if I had never heard that for military reasons all boats on streams in a fighting country were destroyed.

"If southern boys are as smart as northern boys," said I, "I guess a boat or two escaped and hid hidden away in the bushes somewhere along the shore."

"Very well," said the captain, with an odd smile, "if that is true and northern boys are as smart as southern boys, you may go and find one of those boats. Take two or three men with you. Don't go without carbines. And be in a hurry about it. We do need a boat."

I couldn't forget how many times I had stumbled over boats while roaming along the edge of creeks and ponds not far from our village up north.

"Very well," said the captain, with an odd smile, "if that is true and northern boys are as smart as southern boys, you may go and find one of those boats. Take two or three men with you. Don't go without carbines. And be in a hurry about it. We do need a boat."

"Hurrah!" Here was to be an outing that would bring back a taste of old times. I wasn't long in selecting my party. Brainard almost danced with joy when I asked him to come along, and two other fellows about as old as we begged to go with us. Just before we started the captain handed me a canteen of whisky, telling me not to use any unless some one fell into the water, in which case I was to dose him frequently, a few swallows at a time. We were on the search within a quarter of an hour, and I felt a year younger in each successive five minutes. Blessed be nature! There isn't much difference 'twixt north and south as to the underbrush and dry leaves along the banks of small streams during winter. It was almost as jolly a trip as if we were out chestnutting in the woods about Summertime. Once in awhile we would startle a squirrel and long to fire at him. It was so hard to be bound by the rule to fire at nothing but the enemy when outside our own picket lines! What enemy could hear us, anyway? There was no road within three miles except that which was broken by the bridge. The temptation to shoot became still stronger when we saw the head of a deer on the other side of the stream, but Brainard reminded us that the deer would do us no good unless we could cross the stream to get him.

So on we tramped. It was as good as an excursion. We continued to be reminded of old times at home. In one place were the remains of a toy boat such as each of us had whittled from sticks in other days. Then we came upon a path which cattle and pigs had made in tramping to the river to drink. A little farther along was a little dock, such as northern farmers with water fronts generally have. All of these discoveries had no suggestion of war about them, and we all agreed with Brainard when he said:

"I feel as if I weren't down south at all."

Suddenly my heart bounded with joy, and I shouted "Hurrah!" for through a screen of bushes I saw the side of a boat. It was only a skiff, made of about four boards, but hadn't just such a boat often been as good as I wanted at home? We surrounded it in an instant and murmured a chorus of delight. The oars were in it instead of being hidden a little way off, as they would have been had the owner been a northerner, and it seemed in as good order as if recently used.

"The captain ought to make you a sergeant for this, Frost," said one of the boys.

Flat bottomed skiffs make up in weight what they lack in grace, so we laid our carbines in a heap and began to lift and drag. The boat was fully 50 feet from the water's edge, so we had a great lot of tugging and shouting of "Now!" "All together!" "Again!" etc., before we reached the water. At last, however, we got it where a single shove would place it afloat; then we straightened our backs and took another admiring look, while one of the boys became ecstatic enough to spring in, seat himself, snatch the oars and go through the motions of rowing.

"Don't forget to take yer guns with ye," said a voice which none of us recognized. We looked around quickly, and there, kneeling right by our carbines, were three Johnnies, each with his own gun at the position of aim. And two of those three awful guns were double barreled!

This was something that none of us had looked forward to. With one accord, however, we began to look forward to Libby prison.

"Don't ye know it's a sin to steal skiffs?" asked one of the Johnnies, still keeping his piece at the aim. I never saw so unpleasant looking a weapon in my life—two great, rawning, dismal holes that ended in utter darkness and behind them two hammers within an inch or two of which glittered bright red percussion caps. I never again wanted to contemplate any kind of a gun from that point of view. And how everlastingly it seemed at least a thousand hours—that fellow held his gun in that one position!

"We were not stealing the skiff," said Brainard after the silence had become almost maddening; "we were merely appropriating it, according to the customs of war as recognized in all countries."

"'Properatin', eh?" replied the man, relaxing his aim, though his comrades neglected to follow his praiseworthy example. "Well, 'ordin' to the customs of nations we'll 'propriate you. Come up here—one at a time."

Nobody moved.

"D'you hyah me?" shouted the Johnnies.

"Yes, sir," said I politely as I stepped forward.

"Gimme yer belt," said he. I obeyed, and he bound my arms behind my back.

"That's so, my friend," said he. "Just you write a scrap of some friend of yours in your camp, an' I'll see it reaches him in a week. Nuthin' else, though, mind, except that you're captured."

"How will you get it there?" I asked, with natural curiosity.

"Ask me no questions, an' I'll tell you no lies," said he. "You give me coffee one time, don't you remember? Well, that's enough."

As it happened that just then was my turn to be unbound, I got some letters out of my breast pocket and found a blank half sheet of paper, on which I penned:

Dear Hamilton—We were captured by the enemy. Tell my father not to worry. Our captors say we'll be exchanged pretty soon.

Jack Frost.

My old acquaintance looked over my shoulder while I wrote. When I had finished, he said:

"Put in a little more. Say 'The man that I gave coffee to when he was

with it, saying as he did so, 'You uns bein' four to us uns three, we uns has got to be more'n ordinary keeful.'"

I didn't look at the other boys while they were being bound. I was afraid they might be looking at me. Besides, I had too much else to occupy my mind. Capture meant prison, poor fool, perhaps sickness and death. It certainly meant no more communication with home for months. Probably my parents would think me dead, and they would daily wonder where and how I met my fate. Oh, what an awful load of punishment belonged to whoever was to blame for the war!

When all of us had been bound, the men who had kept us covered with their guns arose, came in front of us and stared at us. Suddenly one of them exclaimed:

"It's a fact! I was doggoned sure of it from the first."

"What you talkin' about?" asked another.

"This here," was the reply as I felt a big hand on my shoulder and looked up; "this here is the little cuss that got us coffee the night the Yanks grabbed us three months ago. Mebbe you didn't git some of it. I did, though, an' I shayn't never forget it. I'm right glad to see you again, my friend, though I wish 'twas somebody else we'd ketch."

I felt much better at once and then felt ashamed that the sound of a friendly voice had made me forgetful of the awful future before me.

"Don't look so down in the mouth," continued my old acquaintance. "We ain't goin' to kill an' eat you. After we git you across the river we'll treat you as well as we know how. Wout' we, boys?"

"Of course," growled the leader of the party.

This was kind, but would their good will be of any service to us in Libby prison or Castle Thunder? Still, I thanked him as heartily as I could and told him truthfully that if we had to be captured I was glad we had fallen into the hands of some one who seemed to remember us pleasantly. Then my old acquaintance became chatty and told me they had hung about the edge of our camp all the day before, trying to find out what we were doing, word having been sent to their camp, 15 miles away, that a "lot of Yanks was cuttin' pine by the river." They had followed us, keeping on one flank as my little squad went up the river, for they wanted to learn what we were up to. They were glad they had seen us leave camp; otherwise they would have missed their boat, on which they nightly crossed the river to the house in which they slept.

All this was interesting, but it made cold chills play hide and seek all over me. Suppose, instead of following us through mere curiosity, they had shot us as soon as we were out of hearing of our camp. Ugh!

"Guess we'd better git across the river now," said the man who seemed leader of the party. "The Yanks 'll be sendin' out for these boys pooty soon, like as not, an' we don't want to git in to no muss."

CHAPTER XIV.
A FRIENDLY CANTREE.

TWO Johnnies got into the boat, putting two of us, still bound, in the stern, and crossed the river; then one brought the boat back and took over the remainder of the party, first stowing our carbines in the bow under the legs of a man who held a double barreled gun ready for use. When all had crossed, the boat was hauled up into the bushes just as we had found it on the other side. Then we were marched about half a mile from the river to a big log hut.

"Now, boys," said my old acquaintance, "we'll make you feel as much at home as we can without bein' unsafe. We'll unloose one of you at a time, so you can stretch your arms an' eat, an' we'll send word to our camp soon ez we can for somebody to come an' take you 'long to Richmond."

"We're in no hurry to get there, I'm sure," said I.

He looked at me sharply a moment and replied:

"Mebbe they ain't as well fixed thar as you uns at Fort Monroe, where they tuck us when we got ketcht, but they'll do the best they can for you. Besides, you'll be exchanged 'fore long, just as we was."

It was real kind of him to say this, and I told him so, but my heart grew heavier and heavier. What would father and mother think? Who would write them about my disappearance? What would the writer say? Could there be any possible way of getting word home from Richmond? I asked my old acquaintance this question and told him I was afraid my disappearance would kill my parents unless they knew what had happened.

"That's so, my friend," said he. "Just you write a scrap of some friend of yours in your camp, an' I'll see it reaches him in a week. Nuthin' else, though, mind, except that you're captured."

"How will you get it there?" I asked, with natural curiosity.

"Ask me no questions, an' I'll tell you no lies," said he. "You give me coffee one time, don't you remember? Well, that's enough."

As it happened that just then was my turn to be unbound, I got some letters out of my breast pocket and found a blank half sheet of paper, on which I penned:

Dear Hamilton—We were captured by the enemy. Tell my father not to worry. Our captors say we'll be exchanged pretty soon.

Jack Frost.

My old acquaintance looked over my shoulder while I wrote. When I had finished, he said:

"Put in a little more. Say 'The man that I gave coffee to when he was

with it, saying as he did so, 'You uns bein' four to us uns three, we uns has got to be more'n ordinary keeful.'"

I didn't look at the other boys while they were being bound. I was afraid they might be looking at me. Besides, I had too much else to occupy my mind. Capture meant prison, poor fool, perhaps sickness and death. It certainly meant no more communication with home for months. Probably my parents would think me dead, and they would daily wonder where and how I met my fate. Oh, what an awful load of punishment belonged to whoever was to blame for the war!

When all of us had been bound, the men who had kept us covered with their guns arose, came in front of us and stared at us. Suddenly one of them exclaimed:

"It's a fact! I was doggoned sure of it from the first."

"What you talkin' about?" asked another.

"This here," was the reply as I felt a big hand on my shoulder and looked up; "this here is the little cuss that got us coffee the night the Yanks grabbed us three months ago. Mebbe you didn't git some of it. I did, though, an' I shayn't never forget it. I'm right glad to see you again, my friend, though I wish 'twas somebody else we'd ketch."

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Dear Hamilton—We were captured by the enemy. Tell my father not to worry. Our captors say we'll be exchanged pretty soon.

Jack Frost.

Ketched?" said the man that's got me, in' he says I'll be well treated or his name ain't Clay Hillyard. That ought to make 'em feel easier to home, oughtn't it?"

"I'm sure it would if they knew you," said I. "I wrote them a long letter after that scout in which you were captured, about how you fixed fried bacon and hoeecake for us that night and how you showed me how to parch corn in bacon fat. I wrote how awfully hungry I was on that trip, too, and my mother wrote back that she'd pray for you every night of her life for being kind to her boy."

"Sho! You git out! Is that so, though?" said my particular Johnny, with a sheepish look. "Well, mothers is all alike, I s'pose." Then he and one of his party began to prepare a meal of bacon and hoeecake, for it was now nearly dark.

The aroma of the cooking diverted my thoughts from the situation, for we had started near noon and in such haste that we had forgotten to bring our haversacks. The Johnnies evidently intended to feed us, for they were preparing an immense quantity of food.

"Say, sarge," remarked my friend to the large, quiet man who seemed to be the leader of the party, "these boys can't eat with their arms tied. S'pose we tie their legs instead. They'll be safe ag'in runnin' away, an' they'll be more comfortable."

The sergeant muttered assent. The change was made, and then, as we sat on a long, low bench against one wall, we were bountifully fed. We chatted freely, our captors being quite willing to converse, and the conversation ran as entirely to farming methods as if

there was no war or other special subject of interest. Two or three hours after dark the sergeant said to us:

"Now, gentlemen, any of you that tries to get away 'll be shot like a dog, but if you behave yourselves you can sleep as comfortable as if you was at home. Just lie down on the floor where you are whenever you like, or sit up, but keep to that side of the room. We'll keep to this side. If you even put your hands to your feet you'll be shot, so don't do it."

I said something to the effect that we weren't fools. Meanwhile my friend and the third man dropped upon the floor, with their guns and our carbines, while the sergeant sat down upon a box in front of the fire, cocked a double barreled shotgun and kept his eyes upon us. Conversation languished after that. It is hard to talk to a man whom you know is ready to take your life on sufficient provocation. We exchanged remarks occasionally with one another, but they weren't at all hilarious. I was just dropping asleep, still sitting on the bench, when Brainard whispered:

"Any water in your canteen, Jack?"

I hadn't thought before of the captain's canteen of whisky. Would it be safe to tell Charley in the hearing of the guard that the canteen across my shoulder was full of whisky? Suppose the Johnnies should learn of it, drink it and get fighting mad and kill us? I answered Brainard, "No."

Then, remembering some far inscriptions that he and I had spelled out together in our village drug store and persuaded the druggist to translate, I continued, trusting the sergeant did not understand Latin, "Spiritus frumenti."

The surprise that gleamed through Brainard's eyes would have startled the sergeant had he seen it. Before I dropped asleep again the guard was changed by the sergeant rousing the man of the three who seemed to amount to least. He was a thin, rather feeble looking fellow, with a stupid face, the lower half of which had been left unfinished soon after it was begun. He threw fresh wood on the fire so as to keep the room alight, then he sat down with the gun and yawned so fearfully that I feared he might fall asleep with his hand on the trigger and rouse the house, perhaps to our serious injury. Finally, however, he got entirely awake, and then he seemed to feel dismal amid so much silence, so he tried to chat with us. He was a poor talker, but Brainard helped him along to the best of his ability. They drew along for an hour, and under the soothing influence of their monotones, the snoring of the sergeant and the wheezing of the other Johnny I began to drop asleep again just as the guard was explaining a lot of bad feelings he had from time to time.

"I could cure you, I think, if you wouldn't get me into trouble," said Brainard.

(To be Continued.)

To cure a cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Both Ends of It.

Jinks—She's at the head of everything that goes on in that family.

Blinks—Then I suppose her husband's end of it is to foot the bills.—Baltimore American.

Imagination Needed.

Scribbler—It doesn't require much imagination or inventive ability to write a historical novel.

Serawler—There's where you are wrong. It requires a lot of imagination to invent the historical part.—Philadelphia Record.

His Classification.

Ingomar Bushkin There's a dispute about my acting. Some critics put it in the first rank, others in the second. Now, how would you designate it?

Horatio Jones—If I'd simply designate it as rank!—New York Times.

Strenuous Hint.

Borem (11 p. m.)—It is a man's endurance, his staying qualities, as it were—that makes him strong.

Miss Cutting (suppressing a yawn)—Indeed! Then you must be a modern Samson.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Positively Bental.

Wife—Why do you wear those made up ties?

Husband—Er probably for the same reason that I married a made up woman.—Chicago News.

Proved.

"Your son is a philosophical student, I hear."

"Yes, I believe he is. I can't understand what he's talking about."—Detroit Free Press.

One Quality Frequently Lacking.

"Do you believe that egotism and genius go together?"

"Not always. There would be a lot more genius if they did."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Tested.

"Is he a good, strong horse?"

"I should say he is. Little Willie has owned him for two weeks, and he isn't broken yet."—Chicago American.

MATRIMONIAL BLISS.

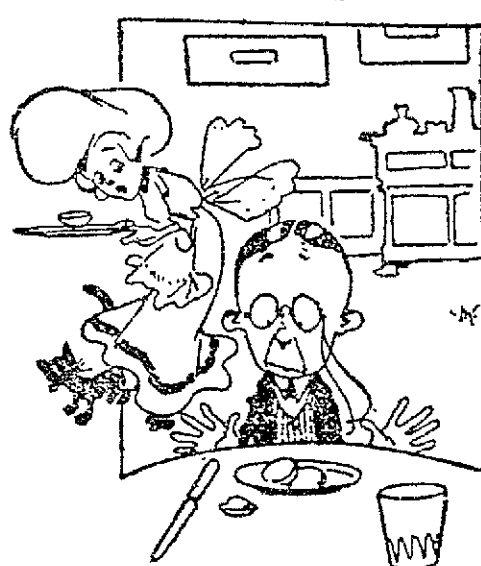
The Ups and Downs of Poor Mr. Younghusband.

"What ups and downs there are in life, even in one short twelvemonth of existence!" solemnly observed Mr. Younghusband as he climbed out of the matrimonial couch at midnight's chilly hour, fell over a rocking chair and then limply made his way toward a crib in which a fretful infant with sole leather humps was wildly pawing the atmosphere and emitting hair raising howls of agony.

"Yes," he went on bitterly, reaching for the complaining bundle of humanity in the crib and cradling it on his arm; "one brief year ago I prided myself on being chief partner in the matrimonial firm. Now, hang it, I find I am only floorwalker in the infant swear department!"

And with a hoarse chuckle at his own wit he continued to walk.—New York Times.

Book Learning.



Mr. Newedde—These biscuits are awful.

Mrs. Newedde—Impossible. Why, the recipe says they are excellent.—San Francisco Examiner.

Defending Her Age.

He—Did you say your father was in the civil war?

She—Did I say so? What a silly blunder! Why, you must think me as old as the hills. No, dear papa wasn't in the war. He was just a mere boy then.

He—Pardon me, but I thought you said your father was at Gettysburg? You were telling how hard it was for him to keep step.

She—Oh, now I know! That was my stepfather.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Living Versus Rooming.

Stranger—How many people live in this city?

Citizen—About 200,000.

"So?" I had thought you had a population of at least 300,000."

"Oh, so we have. But only about two-thirds of them live. The rest room and board."—Baltimore American.

TABLE 10.

Embracing the statements of assessments and valuation of real and personal property in Wood county, Wisconsin, for year 1902, contained in special form D and in Table required by State Tax Commission and the action of the County Board of Supervisors thereon, equalizing the assessments between the several towns, cities and villages in said county, and showing further the percentage that the equalized assessments bears to the true value of taxable property in the several assessment districts as found by the Supervisor of Assessments, together with explanatory notes showing methods of estimating true value required by State Tax Commission and adopted and used by Supervisor of Assessments.

Names of Towns, Cities and Villages.	No. of transfers considered.	Market value expressed in transfers considered.	Assessed value of same lands in 1901.	Ratio of assessed value to market value.	Total assessed value of real estate in the district, 1901.	Total market value of real estate in the district, 1902, after deducting 15 per cent to correct possible errors.	Average value per acre.	Total assessed value of real estate in the district, 1902.	Total assessed value of personal property in the district, 1902.	True value of personal property in the district, 1902, as fixed by supervisor of assessments.	Total assessed value of real and personal property in the district, 1902.	True value of real and personal property in the district, 1902, as fixed by supervisor of assessments.	Proceedings of co. Bd. to equalize assessments, 1902.
Auburndale Village.....	22	44,300	17,525	3.965	34,315	86,741	69.580	66,797	64,860	136,377	151,601	55,664.00	53,488.60
Auburndale Town.....	30	39,475	21,700	5.497	263,690	407,744	19.67	335,910	56,140	392,050	463,466	326,195.20	43,653.80
Arpin Town.....	43	55,145	23,794	4.315	189,475	355,513	16.42	200,286	28,413	42,682	228,699	267,133.60	50,165.20
Cary Town.....	47	62,807	38,799	6.177	169,542	233,357	10.28	217,091	12,029	13,572	229,120	186,685.00	10,651.20
Dexter Town.....	26	23,415	12,513	3.844	143,135	232,662	10.46	157,500	50,721	50,526	208,221	186,145.00	72,605.00
Grand Rapids City.....	73	63,377	42,540	6.714	1,443,016	1,826,867	14.74	1,474,270	741,177	777,383	2,215,447	1,461,493.60	621,906.40
Grand Rapids Town.....	21	19,415	7,456	3.839	94,758	407,592	10.00	307,743	87,597	88,466	395,340	406,073.00	70,773.40
Hiles Town.....	36	48,235	22,240	4.611	109,100	201,283	9.20	118,331	6,668	6,854	124,999	161,026.40	5,483.20
Hansen Town.....	23	22,340	8,470	3.791	148,706	326,695	15.06	222,960	27,017	33,093	249,977	261,356.00	29,382.40
Lincoln Town.....	33	62,725	35,700	5.691	400,859	598,715	27.25	505,575	84,927	93,928	599,502	478,972.00	75,374.60
Milladore Town.....	39	55,935	11,370	2.033	79,970	334,452	15.05	299,040	81,560	83,770	380,600	303,145.00	75,816.20
Marshallfield Town.....	38	71,190	32,465	4.560	178,211	332,192	28.89	372,465	72,614	72,888	445,079	265,733.60	55,810.40
Marshallfield City.....	73	113,743	82,645	7.273	2,104,555	2,460,775	21.85	2,185,065	842,535	836,498	3,027,600	1,968,620.00	668,964.40
Nekoosa Village.....	17	28,045	11,580	5.024	342,235	683,588	9.73	471,199	97,313	126,040	568,503	626,870.40	100,832.00
Port Edwards Village.....	25	149,658	8,010	4.074	146,945	306,587	6.61	167,940	85,947	24,847	253,847	245,269.60	33,665.40
Pittsboro City.....	21	11,865	6,470	3.453	96,361	156,206	17.96	119,125	52,316	59,710	171,441	124,964.80	42,167.80
Rudolph Town.....	22	21,684	7,880	3.638	155,030	362,565	16.17	273,595	46,174	53,609	319,769	290,052.00	44,651.20
Remington Town.....	31	43,568	28,969	6.649	259,598	331,867	7.64	266,826	28,918	29,152	295,744	265,493.60	23,321.80
Richfield Town.....	29	38,110	19,165	5.028	188,337	318,390	14.20	268,895	29,700	29,948	298,593	272,754.40	23,958.00
Rock Town.....	26	34,205	23,580	6.894	315,546	389,035	17.90	323,938	46,857	51,331	370,795	311,244.00	41,464.80
Sigel Town.....	35	32,300	11,415	3.438	182,500	451,207	19.81	323,465	54,816	61,295	378,281	360,965.60	53,443.20
Saratoga Town.....	21	12,065	3,187	2.642	121,546	170,145	8.52	102,084	21,894	22,645	123,978	136,116.00	18,116.40
Seneca Town.....	22	15,408	8,140	5.282	121,546	195,979	7.22	148,081	17,448	17,433	165,529	156,477.60	14,461.40
Sherry Town.....	29	48,592	16,745	3.444	169,371	418,018	18.32	295,095	27,592	34,432	322,687	298,177.60	28,097.40
Wood Town.....	31	40,805	19,665	4.819	215,001	378,700	17.82	410,436	47,981	46,745	458,417	392,960.00	36,926.80
Totals.....	842	\$1,464,832	\$ 654,989	\$ 4.714	\$7,739,867	\$12,460,336	\$9.888	\$7,759	\$2,738,184	\$2,837,308	\$12,626,943	\$10,094,652.80	\$2,335,162.40

EXPLANATORY NOTE. The methods suggested by the Tax Commission for ascertaining the true, or market value, of all the real estate in any assessment district, are easy of explanation and afford fairly accurate results.

FIRST METHOD: Select from the conveyances of real estate made in each assessment district during the years 1901 and 1902 from 25 to 75 different conveyances according to number of descriptions in assessment district. (by assessment district I mean town, city or village as the case may be) taking into account only such conveyances as appear to express the true consideration. Ascertain from the assessment roll the value placed by the assessor upon the several parcels of land so conveyed. Next, ascertain the total sales value of all the lands described in these conveyances, and also the total assessed value of the same lands. Divide the assessed value by the expressed sale or market value, and you have an approximately accurate basis upon which the assessor worked throughout the entire district. Apply the ratio thus obtained to the total assessed value of the entire district as fixed by the assessor, the result will be the approximately true value of all the real estate in the district. To avoid any possible errors against the district, I have deducted from this final result 15 per cent to cover instances where farm stock or machinery may have entered into the sale as a part of the consideration expressed in the deed.

SECOND METHOD: Directs the Supervisor of Assessment to personally visit, and inspect and place his valuation upon a considerable number of parcels of real estate in each assessment district. Next, ascertain the value placed thereon by the assessor, and following the same process indicated in first method thus arrive at the true market value of all the real estate in each district.

The first method was adopted in this County by the Supervisor of Assessment in the year 1902, and applied to all districts in the county, except the village of Auburndale, and the village of Port Edwards. The records did not show in either of these districts a sufficient number of conveyances to make the calculations based upon the first method of real estate transfers applicable. For these reasons I was obliged to, and did make personal inspection and estimates of the values in the villages mentioned. I propose as far as possible to apply the second method during the year 1903, and by adding the ratio thus obtained to the ratio obtained in 1902, and dividing by two, results will be obtained which will be fairly accurate. It is immaterial what percentage of true value the County Board adopts for purposes of equalization provided the percentage be applied uniformly to the several assessment districts in the county. I am pleased to note that in twenty out of twenty-six assessment districts in this county, the result of the calculations of the Committee on Equalization appointed by the County Board is uniformly about 80 per cent of the true value as found by the result of my calculations, thus demonstrating in the proportion of about 4 to 1, that the methods suggested by the State Tax Commission are correct methods of ascertaining full value.

I would suggest that a copy of this statement be preserved in the Town record book, and last preceding assessment roll in every assessment district in the county.

Dated February 4th, 1903.

Respectfully submitted,

J. W. COCHRAN,
Supervisor of Assessment, Wood County, Wisconsin.

THE LUCK OF BLACKBOARD HANNIGAN

[Copyright, 1901, by J. W. Harrington.]

Hannigan was down on his luck. Blackboards of the right kind were getting scarce and scarcer, and the November air had a way of nipping the ears and nose which was not pleasant. Hannigan was a wandering painter. He had once been proficient as a despoiler of scenery, as many of the legends which now adorn the Buckeye landscape and proclaim the merits of pink pellets and condition powders will testify. Rum had got the upper hand of Hannigan. His hand was no longer steady enough to follow the configuration of letters, even when they were chalked out by staid fingers, but Hannigan could still paint blackboards. There was a time when around the walls of every district school in southern Ohio there was painted a dark dado, on which the pupils worked out their arithmetical salvation.

Mr. Hannigan as he strode along the tracks was muttering to himself about the perversity of fortune. He had spent nearly his last cent for material. He had been to three schoolhouses, and in each he had been confronted with slabs of smoothly polished slate which covered the plastered wall. The agent of a Chicago school supply company had preceded Hannigan and had done him much injury. At the last schoolhouse the teacher had smiled pityingly when the decorator talked of the evil which had come upon him. She had unclasped from a long chain which she wore a silver mounted rabbit's foot and had insisted upon the astonished painter's accepting it.

Now that Hannigan was alone again his thoughts went back to the little schoolhouse, and the more he thought about the duplicity of the trustees and the slate blackboards the more angry he became. He drew from his pocket the fuzzy fetich which the teacher had given him and in the half darkness contemplated it with a look of fine scorn. Hannigan was walking on the railroad track with the measured tread common to the experienced wanderer who avails himself of that courtesy of the company known as the "lie pass."

"Luck!" muttered Hannigan. "Jim Hannigan walking the track with not a cent in his pocket but a rabbit's foot has a run of luck, hasn't he? Where's that fool thing?"

Hannigan took the talisman from his pocket and threw it on the track. It dropped near a rail, where the glint from its mounting revealed its presence. Hannigan stooped as though to pick it up again. Then he reconsidered.

"No," said he, "don't want it; won't have it. Let some fellow find it who wasn't born to be unlucky."

Hannigan heard a shrill whistle and the rumble of wheels. He stepped aside in a mechanical way just in time to evade a train. He stood for a moment contemplating the two fiery eyes of red which were dimming in front of him. Then he looked around him.

"I was crossing the long trestle, and I didn't know it," said Hannigan. "Now, by gum, that is what I call luck—crossing the trestle with no chance in the world to get off it and spikes on the sides of the track to make it uncomfortable for us hoboes; crossing the trestle, by jing! If I had jumped, I would have been drowned in twenty feet of water, and if I had stayed they would never have recognized me except for this can of sawdust cocktails. Jim Hannigan, you are an ungrateful cuss. That rabbit's foot saved you, and you threw it away. This is where you see a crayon enlargement of Jim Hannigan going back to find the only thing which ever brought him luck."

He went back over the ties, dodging the spikes, looking for the rabbit's foot. He could see no trace of it. He glanced up in time to see two bulging eyes of red which were growing bigger with every second. James Hannigan jumped and shrieked. The "Cannon Ball" was backing down on him, and he was in the middle of the trestle. He threw himself on the track, rolled over, clasped the end of a tie in his arms and swung himself off just as the express whizzed over his head. Above him was the roar of the train, and beneath him the waters of the Hoeking were greedily lapping the wooden piles.

"Talk about hard luck," muttered the trembling painter of blackboards. "Queered for life by a rabbit's foot and a schoolmar's smile."

The trestle was vibrating beneath the weight of the train. Hannigan, with his right arm within six inches of the rail over which were rushing the wheels of the "Cannon Ball," felt a shiver through every nerve of his body. He yelled curses, and the rails gave back a mocking sound. He felt the dull pain of weariness in his arms.

"Twenty feet of water below," moaned Hannigan, "and I can't swim! I couldn't draw myself up, even if the train wasn't here. Well, so long, everybody. Here is the end of James Hannigan, born a scenic artist, died a bum."

He dropped. The cold waters closed about the form of the knight of the road. Then a moment of silence, and James Hannigan awoke. He thought he was sitting on downy cushions and around him was poured a cooling and a crystal flood. Hannigan sat bolt upright in the dark mud of the Hoeking river bottom, and about him flowed two feet of the tawny flood. Beyond were the dark depths of the stream.

From the locomotive a few feet ahead on the trestle above there came a shower of fiery nodules. The ash-box was open. In the glow of the fall-

ing particles Hannigan saw a gray object floating on the tide before him. He picked it up and placed it reverently in the upper pocket of his coat.

JOHN WALKER HARRINGTON.

SYMMES' HOLE.

The Peculiar Theory That Was Once Advanced by a Scientist.

Probably the oddest idea ever for a moment entertained by a scientist was that of John Cleves Symmes concerning the condition of the interior of our globe. Symmes was a jurist, a scientist, or, as the French would say, a "savant," of international reputation, an explorer "on his own hook" and an all round man of letters, yet one would think that some of his ideas must have originated with the king of Bedlam. He believed and lectured before learned college societies in support of his views that the earth consists of from five to seven hollow concentric spheres and that at the poles there is a round opening entirely through each of the several spheres.

According to this queer theory, these spheres are placed one inside the other, like a nest of crockery ware, with an open space of a few hundred miles between each. Furthermore, he believed that both the outside and the inside of each of these bubblelike spheres are inhabited, which would give not less than ten and probably fourteen "theaters of action" instead of the one habitable surface with which we are all acquainted to a greater or lesser degree. Symmes lived for many years near Newport, Ky.

The Glass We Eat.

"How much glass do you suppose you consume daily?" a physician asked of one of his patients the other day, says the Philadelphia Record, and then went on, in response to the other's interrogative look: "It is a fact that we all swallow each day more or less glass, the manufacturers not yet having reached the point where their product is impervious to the action of fluids. He who drinks beer consumes the most glass. A chemical analysis of any bottled beer inevitably reveals some of glass constituents. But the water drinker, too, swallows his share. In a carafe or in a glass pitcher have you never noticed the odd line which marks the level that the water has had? Well, that line shows how the water has changed the appearance of the glass slightly by absorbing some of its components. And so every day, when we drink beer or water or milk, we consume a little glass. But it does us no harm. I have yet to hear of any disease that has ever caused."

Horses With Four White Feet.

In France and I believe in European countries it is a most ominous sign for a rider, and especially a soldier, to want a horse with four white feet. The

famous general Lasalle, who was very superstitious upon this point, never knowingly mounted such a horse. The day of his death, after several ominous events which had happened to him that day, such as a broken mirror, a broken pipe, the picture of his wife broken at the very moment when he went to look at it for the last time, he mounted a horse not his own without glancing at the feet. The horse had the unlucky signs. Mounted upon this horse, he was struck by a shot fired at a moment when fighting had ceased by a Croat among the prisoners just taken at the battle of Wagram.

On the other hand, these four white feet are a mark and token of consideration with the orientals, who do not fail to mention the fact in the pedigrees of their horses.

What Is Said About Ears.

You never saw a poet or a painter with large, coarse ears that stand out from the head like extended wings. That kind of an auricular appendage betokens coarseness of mind. A long, narrow ear that lies flat to the head is a sign of pugnacity. Never trust a man with a thin, waferlike ear. He was born a hypocrite, if not a thief. A very small ear betokens a trifling mind, lacking decision. Ears set very high on the head indicate narrowness of mind. A large, well shaped ear that does not spread itself to the breeze is indicative of generosity. Most of the world's compellers had large ears and well developed noses. Although there are so many millions of people in the world, no two pairs of ears are alike. Each has a marked individuality.

Military Salutes.

Of military salutes, raising the right hand to the head is generally believed to have originated from the days of the tournament, when knights also past the throne of the queen or beauty, and, by way of compliment, raised their hands to their brows to imply that her beauty was too dazzling for unshaded eyes to gaze upon. The officer's salute with the sword has a double meaning. The first position, with the hilt opposite the lips, is a repetition of the crusader's action in kissing the cross hilt of his sword in token of faith and fealty, while lowering the point afterward implies either submission or friendship, meaning in either case that it is no longer necessary to stand on guard.

Evading a Law.

When Ben Butler was a young lawyer, the selection of Lowell, then a town, issued a mandate that all dogs should wear muzzles. The next morning Ben walked downtown, followed by his big Newfoundland dog, with a very small muzzle tied to the end of its tail. Ben remarked, "My dog is wearing a muzzle."

Oil In the Clock.

It is stated that if a small bottle of kerosene oil uncorked is placed inside of the clock case the clock will never need oiling. It should be watched and replenished often.

Caged Birds.

Caged birds are frequently much troubled with insects in their eyes. It will be found that hanging a small bag of sulphur in the cage will prevent these insects worrying the birds and will also improve their health in other ways.

Fish Out of Water.

A herring lives the shortest time of any fish when taken out of water; carp and eels the greatest length of time.

The Price of a Book.

In these days of cheap literature it is interesting to note that 1,000 years ago the Countess of Anjou gave 200 sheep, a load of wheat, a load of rye and a load of millet for a volume of sermons written by a German monk.

Loss of Height.

A person usually begins to lose height at the age of fifty, and at the age of ninety has lost at least one and a half inches.

Mexico's Waterfalls.

If there is one thing above another that will make of Mexico a thriving industrial republic it will be the utilization of the numerous waterfalls in the generation of electrical energy. There is power enough to be had on the sides of its mountains and in its fertile valleys to lay the foundation for an industrial empire.

For Cleaning Gloves.

A great convenience in cleaning gloves at home is a wooden hand such as is used in the shops for displaying gloves. The thumbs on these hands are detachable, so only one hand is needed.

Ancient Hindoo Doctors.

An ancient Hindoo book of medicine has been translated. Doctors in ancient India used to save themselves a lot of trouble by a very simple rule. If the messenger who brought the news of sickness had ridden on a mule or a camel or come in a cart, the patient, they said, was sure to die. And the doctor stopped at home.

Cut Glass.

In washing cut glass lay three or four thicknesses of a towel on the bottom of the pan, which will make a soft support for the glass and render it less liable to be broken than when it comes in contact with a hard substance.

Grapes.

Grapes contain from 12 to 23 per cent of sugar, more, than any other fruit.

G. W. BAKER,

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Licensed Embalmer.

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ARE YOU GOING ABROAD?

Or are you going to buy any tickets from Europe? If so, remember that I represent the leading steamship lines sailing between this country and Europe and am in a position to furnish promptly the very best accommodations at the lowest rates. I represent: The Hamburg American; The Cunard; The White Star; The American; The Red Star; The Holland American; The Allan; The Allan State; The Beaver; The Dominion; and The Scandinavian Lines and will be pleased to furnish on application rates, sailings, and all information desired concerning any of these lines.

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Carriage Painting!

Now is the time to have your carriage painted. We can do you a first-class job and it will not cost you a fortune either. Call on us for anything in this line.

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NEKOOSA.

J. M. Skinner, state lecturer of I. O. G. T., gave a talk on his home, London, to the pupils of the Nekoosa School last Wednesday. He spoke at length on the metropolis. The scholars were interested in the peculiarities and seemingly strange conditions of their English brothers and sisters across the sea. Mr. Skinner also spoke to an appreciative audience at the Congregational church on the temperance question. His lecture differed from the usual temperance lecture and it is hoped that his efforts will bear fruit.

Miss Agnes Waters was agreeably surprised last Friday night by a number of Nekoosa ladies. The surprise was in the nature of a china shower. The ladies here recognize good intentions and spared not in getting a set of Haveland china dishes. Miss Waters leaves for her home in Spring Bank, Canada, but will return in the spring to make Wisconsin her home.

Mrs. George Hinkley has returned home from Westfield, where she found her uncle in a critical condition. The roads were bad for driving and Mrs. Hinkley and companion experienced a tipover. She took it good naturally, however, and said it was only a case of covering too much ground.

Mrs. Gusta Kruger and family of Clifton are visiting August Bulgren. "Mein Host" Bulgren has his hotel well arranged now and can accommodate boarders at \$3.50 per week. His house is open to transients at \$1 per day.

Both August Johns and August Pohrman have disposed of their farms. The former sold his place to Michael Marger of Chicago. Mr. Marger intends to locate here in the spring.

There will be two masses said at the Catholic church next Sunday, one at eight o'clock and the other at ten. Vespers and Benediction will be held in the afternoon.

Hackett's orchestra of Baraboo played to a large crowd last Thursday evening. Those in attendance said they had never before danced to such good music.

The Ladies' Aid met with Mrs. Hooper the past week. The ladies are planning on having an open meeting during the evening and intend to invite gentlemen.

The special services at the Congregational church for the I. O. O. F. and Rebecca Lodges were well attended and appreciated.

Bert Dannenfels, an electrician of Chicago, is here examining the wiring of the Nekoosa mill, preparatory to rewiring it.

Mr. and Mrs. Fritzsinger returned to their home in Fond du Lac, Tuesday after several weeks visit with Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Lynn.

Otto Siewert will move his family over his shop on Main Street. Supt. John Fogerty will occupy the Alpine residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Alpine of Plainfield are here visiting relatives and friends. Mrs. Alpin was formerly Miss Edyth Scott.

Rev. Selle drove to Vesper last Sunday and preached there, to accommodate Rev. Bitner of Grand Rapids.

The Congregational Sunday School is growing and it has the largest attendance it has had for some time.

A telegram called Mrs. Frank Pelot to Stevens Point on Thursday last. Her father is seriously ill.

John Kershasky has returned home from Milwaukee, where he has been employed for the past winter.

John Fogerty intends to move his family in the Max Alpine home as soon as it is vacated.

Chester Langton has recovered from an attack of gripe and is able to be about again.

Attv. Henry E. Fitch and Andrew Zurluh drove to Elm Lake on Monday on business.

Winfield Scott of Rudolph and Wm. Olson of Mosinee were at Nekoosa on business Saturday.

S. L. Stevens drove to Packwaukee last Saturday on business. He returned Monday.

Arthur Gillett has returned home from a two month's stay at Hot Springs, Ark.

Miss Carrie Leach spent Thursday in your city, going up to consult a physician.

Miss Nellie Young spent Sunday with the Whittlesey family at Cranmoor.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Thomas were guests at Hotel Gurdy at Port Edwards.

Elizabeth and Mary Bever were guests of Miss Martha Phea on Sunday.

Friends of William Dean gave him a surprise party last Thursday evening.

Art. Alpine of Plainfield was a welcome visitor to our village this week.

Mrs. Benniboose was visiting relatives in your city one day last week.

James Gaylor of Cranmoor was at Nekoosa on business on Monday.

Editor P. P. Heyrman of Depere visited friends here last week.

Rock Dupre is now employed in the O. H. Siewert meat market.

Miss Kate Smith was at home with her parents on Sunday last.

Amos Griffith of Babcock spent the Sabbath with his sister.

H. E. Herrick was in Grand Rapids on business Saturday.

Henry E. Fitch spent Sunday at his home, Cranmoor.

Bert Furrer has moved his family to Grand Rapids.

Miss Nellie Stieb visited here two days last week.

Mrs. Fred Lindgren is on the sick list this week.

Little Mildred Nash is quite ill at the writing.

Harvey Westfield spent Sunday at Wausau.

CRANMOOR.

W. H. Fitch spent the greater part of last week at Grand Rapids on business connected with the first number of a new publication "The Cranberry Grower," a journal devoted exclusively to the interests of the cranberry industry. The first copy is out and is full of interesting reading to cranberry people. May it be successful and long lived.

Miss Jennie Berard took the five o'clock train for her Grand Rapids home Friday, returning on the Sunday evening passenger, accompanied by her sister, Lucille. Miss Berard left a brother at home very low with typhoid fever.

Although Thursday was a cold stormy day H. F. Whittlesey, Eva and Emory Bennett kept appointments with their music teacher at Grand Rapids.

Edward Kruger and son Charlie were at R. Kruger's near Babcock several days last week getting up a supply of wood for future use.

Some Indians have been camping in our neighborhood all winter and have been very successful in trapping mink and muskrats.

Robert Skeel was a business visitor at Grand Rapids Monday. Mrs. Skeel had quite a sick spell Saturday but is better again.

Mrs. Babcock of Mather accompanied her mother, Mrs. Grimshaw home and is spending a week at her old home.

Severt Johnson took the morning train Sunday to spend the day with his folks at home in Grand Rapids.

Miss Nellie Young of Nekoosa visited over Sunday with Miss Harriet Whittlesey.

A Mrs. Babcock of Stevens Point spent Wednesday at the D. R. Rezin home.

Miss Dorothy Fitch has been suffering with a severe cold the past week.

Atty. H. E. Fitch of Nekoosa spent Sunday with the folks at home.

Mrs. D. R. Rezin has a sister visiting her from LaCrosse.

Something That Will Do You Good.

We know of no way in which we can be of more service to our readers than to tell them of something that will be of real good to them. For this reason we want to acquaint them with what we consider one of the very best remedies on the market for coughs, colds, and that alarming complaint, croup. We refer to Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. We have used it with such good results in our family so long that it has become a household necessity. By its prompt use we haven't any doubt but that it has time and again prevented croup. The testimony is given upon our own experience, and we suggest that our readers, especially those who have small children, always keep it in their homes as a safeguard against croup.—Camden (S. C.) Messenger. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

RUDOLPH.

A crowd of young people of this place drove to Biron Sunday to spend the evening the guests of Miss Nettie Akey. The crowd were to go on Saturday night, but as obstacles came in the way they preferred to stay at home.

Mr. and Mrs. DeMars are happy over the arrival of a pair of baby twins but the mother is very low at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Fisher of Biron were the guests of Mrs. Fisher's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Croteau, on Sunday.

Miss Rose Rattelle has finished another successful term of school and will take a several weeks vacation.

Miss Laura Lavaque was the guest of her cousin, Miss Laura Raymond of Plover during the past week.

Miss Marie Rattelle took her departure for Loyal Saturday to be the guest of her brother Charlie.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dagle were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Clappa of Biron on Sunday.

Will Provost who has been at Tomahawk for some time past, has returned home.

Miss Emma Hassell has been in Biron, sewing, during the past week.

Henry Wakely made his usual Sunday visits at the Morgan home.

BABCOCK.

A few of our married people visited the home of J. Q. Daniels on Sunday afternoon, among those present being Dr. and Mrs. Morse, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Lyons, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Conklin, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Griffith, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Noltner, Mrs. Wm. Sullivan, Fred Wright and Jay Aldrich.

The dance given by the United Workmen lodge was a success both socially and financially. There were several from out of town. The music was furnished by the Big 4 of your city.

Miss Irene Styles left on Sunday morning to accept a position in the Tribune office. Miss Irene will be greatly missed by the young people of our village.

Mrs. E. J. Erickson and little daughter, Edna left for their home at Sun Prairie after a two weeks' visit with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Law.

Miss Berle Akey was able to resume her duties as primary teacher on Tuesday morning, after being laid up for a number of days with a sore throat.

The Misses Mae and Belra Daniels and Messrs. Daniels and Van Wormer spent Sunday in town the guests of their many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Law of Nekoosa spent Sunday with the former's parents in this village.

Mrs. J. J. O'Riley has been very sick with phlemonia but is better at the writing.

PORT EDWARDS.

Mrs. J. Brandner and sister, Miss Gurdy drove to Nekoosa Sunday and attended church.

Miss Harriet Whittlesey was a caller in our village Saturday evening.

Miss Tressa Rance returned to her home in your city after a two week's visit with her friend, Mae Cahill.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Thomas and Miss Katherine Treat were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Gurdy.

Mr. Deyo will begin cutting ice in the pond the last part of this week and will put in a bigger supply than last year.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Bongard have the sympathy of the country in the loss of their infant baby.

Mrs. LaMadeline of your city visited her daughter, Mrs. Noel over Sunday.

W. LaBunker, his son Earl and Joste Suprised were Biron visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Early, son Roy, Retta and Percy Cleveland were Nekoosa visitors Sunday.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & C. TOLEDO, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him in his capacity as agent for West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDRING, KINX & MAVIN, WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, TOLEDO, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, per bottle, sold by all Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

ARPIN.

A temperance lecture was delivered at Arpin's hall last Friday evening by J. M. Skinner Slade, deputy of the I. O. G. T. A good attendance considering the place and weather, was present and listened with much interest. The clear and logical method of the speaker carried conviction to his hearers. The saloon was closed and the proprietor attended the meeting. The building committee for our new church held a meeting the same evening, which of course formed the center of attraction.

There's a murmur in the air, let those engaged in selling liquor, beware. Rumors say there has been a serious violation that resulted in considerable dissipation. Should such a thing happen again we'll try by law to save the man. A gentle hint, it should suffice, and be a warning to the wise.

Clifford Bluet shot and killed a large timber wolf one mile north of here last Saturday. He shot it within a few rods from George Lewis' house. Hunger had forced the wolf to be quite tame. Three shots were fired and the wolf was within a few feet of Mr. Bluet when the last shot was fired.

An oyster supper will be given under the auspices of the Presbyterian society at Arpin Friday evening, Feb. 15th, for the benefit of the Rev. Agnew. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

George E. Wood, representative of the Milwaukee News spent last Sunday with H. G. Healy.

Miss Emma Wussaw and her cousin G. E. Wood were at the Rapids one day the past week.

Some of our young people attended the masked ball at Auburndale the first of the week.

Miss Emily Sanville is spending the week with friends at Pittsville.

Miss Bertha Vanderhei visited at Marshfield one day the past week.

Mrs. Nick Rennel is visiting friends at Appleton.

Better Than Gold

"I was troubled for several years with chronic indigestion and nervous debility," writes F. J. Green, of Lancaster, N. H. "No remedy helped me until I began using Electric Bitters, which did me more good than all the medicines I ever used. They have also kept my wife in excellent health for years. She says Electric Bitters are just splendid for female troubles; that they are a grand tonic and invigorator for weak, run down women. No other medicine can take its place in our family." Try them. Only 50c Satisfaction guaranteed by John E. Daly.

Escaped an Awful Fate.

Mr. H. Haggins of Melbourne, Fla., writes, "My doctor told me I had Consumption and nothing could be done for me. I was given up to die. The offer of a free trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, induced me to try it. Results were startling. I am now on the road to recovery and owe all to Dr. King's New Discovery. It surely saved my life." This great cure is guaranteed for all throat and lung diseases by John E. Daly. Druggist. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Bilious Colic.

H. Seever, a carpenter and builder of Kenton, Tenn., when suffering intensely from an attack of bilious colic, sent to a near by drug store for something to relieve him. The druggist sent him a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, three doses of which effected permanent cure. This is the only remedy that can be depended upon in the most severe cases of colic and morbus. Most druggists know this and recommend it when such a medicine is called for. For sale by Johnson & Hill Co. and Wood County Drug Co.

Prominent People.

Robert G. Ingersoll, Roswell P. Flower and Henry George are among the many prominent citizens of the United States who are said to have died of heart failure caused by acute indigestion. There is one absolutely sure and speedy cure for indigestion, constipation and biliousness. It is Re-Go Tonic Laxative Syrup a pleasant medicine to take and costs but a trifle. 25 cents. Sold by Sam Curch, druggist.

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GOODS, WAISTINGS, Etc.

Rather early to begin to talk of spring dresses and clothing, but you know "it is the early bird that catches the worm" and our store is run on the policy of always being first to supply the wants of customers, and before you have hardly had time to select and make up your spring wearing apparel, spring will be here.

NEXT WEEK

We will have on display for your inspection the finest line of Summer Dress Goods and Shirt Waist Materials ever brought to the city and you are asked to call and look over these goods. Our elegant line of trimmings has also just arrived. We have also purchased a large and handsome stock of.....

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Made by the best tailoring house in the country, which will soon be on sale. See our stock before you buy. Week after next we shall have a big sale of Underwear. Look out for this sale and watch for our advertisement of it.

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